Vol. VI. No. 14. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1876. $4.00 Per Year.

Trap Shooting and the National Sportsmens' Association.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 6, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The position you have taken as to trap shooting at Sportsmen's Conventions is most commendable, and not alone all true sportsmen, but the large majority of non-sporting citizens will uphold you in it. It was with much regret that I read the card of Greene Smith, President of the National Association, giving countenance and encouragement to the practice. The voice of the country is against it. The legitimate objects of the association are degraded by it. In the minds of the most, the trap is the paramount consideration, and the preservation of game, but the pretext for the occasion. It will not do to say that the National Association does not provide for trap shooting by its constitution, nor do delegates, in their capacity as delegates, ever shoot at traps. Mr. S. says, that the business of the N. S. A. is discharged fully irrespective of the traps. The fact has been that so far the N. S. A. has effected nothing at all at practical work, nor has it accomplished anything at real value toward game or fish protection. The other fact has been that the trap shooting has followed in the wake of its meetings so closely and under such auspices, that the general public has been unable to perceive that the one was not the authorized programme of the other.

I am opposed to all public and professional trap shooting for money or prizes. I believe it disgraces the gun and its advocates and lowers the tone of true sport. At my instance, supported by the almost unanimous vote of the association, every clause recognizing it was stricken from the constitution of the Ohio Association.

Undeniably, men who are interested for mere gain, seize on the occasion of such meetings to put money in their purse, and that too very often by means which are not to be defended, and so long as they can have the powerful influence and support of such distinguished patrons as President Smith, they will continue to do so. That the objects of the Association thus become subservient and are even sometimes ignored is not to be wondered at; the championship of the great cause is neither so attractive or profitable as the championship of the traps.

I suppose that after this declaration I shall be classed by President Smith as one of the "mournful" writers to whom he alludes. He says that none of them have yet told him what they want the N. S. A. to do. In order, therefore, if possible to take myself out of his mournful category, I will tell him, what I would have the association do. If severe illness at the time of the meeting had not prevented my attendance in Chicago, I would have told the association in person what I desired, unless indeed, I had found myself too late as Mr. Kennedy was.

There should be a standing, *working* committee appointed with established headquarters, accessible all the year, with funds provided for their wants, and if such funds cannot be levied at present by assessments, then they can be collected by subscription.

As I say, this should be a working committee, not a mere ornamental creation, and its duties among others, should be as follows:

1. To ascertain the best system either by line of latitude or the isothermal lines, upon which contiguous and consistent close seasons can be established by legislation, and thus secure uniform close seasons throughout the United States.

2. To issue addresses, or attend in person upon the sittings of the various State Legislatures and instruct them in the necessity for game legislation, its character and requirements.

3. To have committees of conference appointed from the Legislatures of adjoining States, for co-operative legislation.

4. To procure test cases to be tried in the courts to determine several important legal questions, such as these, viz: Can game, lawfully killed in one State be carried in transit through, or offered for sale in another State where the season is closed, or where such transportation or offering for sale is prohibited by statute. Can one State constitutionally exclude from its limits that which is a legitimate article of commerce in another State, or by prohibiting traffic in it, impair contracts in relation to it, or forbid common carriers upon routes which are contiguous through adjoining States from carrying such lawful merchandize through its territory?

Or again, when a sportsman, by killing game has reduced it to possession, and thereby acquired the legal title to it, and established his property rights in it, among which rights are the right to sell, to consume, or to have it carried to a distant market, can another State, subsequently finding the same game, (*i.e., property,*) within its borders, impress a different character upon it, and make it unlawful where it was lawful before?

These are not the only questions, but simply illustrations.

5. To ascertain how far, if at all, Congress has any right of legislation upon the matter in hand.

6. To procure upon all railroads throughout the country uniform rates and sufficient means of transportation for dogs, with corresponding liability for their loss or ill treatment.

7. To devise such harmonizing legislation upon the right of entry upon land, liability for actual damages by trespass, etc., etc., as will maintain the first rights of the farmer and the sportsman, and allay the antagonism which is springing up between them.

8. To arrange that game-law enforcement may be finally disposed of before Justices of the Peace, in order that offenders may not escape through the delays of the law.

9. Similarly to procure the necessary legislation and action in regard to the preservation of fish.

This schedule does not include all that is to be done, by a long shot; nor is it complete in itself. It will only serve to answer the enquiry of what the N. S. A. has left undone. It may be said that the proposed work is difficult. Of course it is; but it is absolutely needed, and is of the kind of work the N. S. A. was created to perform. Mr. Greene Smith asks, "Do they want us to pass laws?" No; but we want you to draft laws and show the necessity for their enactment, and the benefit to be derived therefrom, and we have no fear but that the legislatures will pass them. It may also be said that no one committee can do all this; then make more than one; and that it will cost a deal of money. So it will; but it will not cost one-half as much as is squandered every year in trap shooting and "valuable prizes." Further, as soon as sportsmen discover that the N. S. A. is endeavoring to do some practical good, there will be no lack of money subscriptions to aid it.

It may be urged too, that this work falls within the province of the State organizations. So it does to a degree, and I would gladly see the State Associations undertaking it. But I find that when the N. S. A. sets the precedent of neglect the State associations follow it. The influence of the trap becomes seductive. I beg Mr. Smith and all others who are of his thinking to believe that I do not write this in any spirit of hostility to the N. S. A. On the contrary, having been for many years prior to the N. S. A. an earnest, zealous worker in the cause of game and fish preservation, I hailed the formation of that society with pleasure, as an irresistible, potential body which would achieve the success of that cause. And these suggestions are only made because I consider that it has lost sight of its high mission, and only needs a reminder to recall it to the proper pursuit of its purposes; and to sustain you, Mr. Editor, in what I believe to be the only correct view of trap shoting at our conventions.

THOS. A. LOGAN,
Pres't Ohio State Association for the Preservation of Game and Fish.

The American Shooter Fifty Years Ago.—Toho.

—o—

MILD WINTER.—The beaver in the streams adjacent to Boulder, Colorado, which are acknowledged to be the most weather-wise of all beings, are making no preparations in the mountains for the coming Winter. We take this as a certain indication of a mild Winter.

—o—

A Michigan paper says: A black eagle measuring five inches from port to starboard extremes was killed near White Pigeon, recently.

—o—

DARDENNE SHOOTING CLUB.—At a meeting of the members of the Dardenne Shooting Club the following were elected as directors to serve for the term of one year: Chas. L. Hunt, Henry Bruns, Charles P. Budd, Wm. Wiggins and Henry W. Blanke.

The officers elected are: President, Henry W. Blanke; vice-president, Wm. Wiggins; secretary and treasurer, F. W. Blanke. Frank Lewis was appointed superintendent of the grounds.

The club numbers thirty-five members. The limit number is forty, and they have some twenty names to choose from for the remaining five, all of them well-known gentlemen, sportsmen of St. Louis and vicinity.

The club has given out a contract for a club house, twenty by forty feet, which will be erected at once for the accommodation of its members, on their grounds at Dardenne Station. The grounds comprise some thirty-six hundred acres, belonging to J. P. D. Gallagher, of Logansport, Ind., all under fence, and is conceded to be the best duck, quail and snipe grounds in the vicinity of this city. The club has ten years' lease of the grounds, and has a gamekeeper to see that none shoot and fish on the grounds, except its own members.—*Rural World.*

The Horse.

The National Trotting Association.

NOTICE TO MEMBERS.

B-154.—SECRETARY'S OFFICE, HARTFORD, CONN., Oct. 30, 1876.—By order of the Brooklyn Driving Park, M. Williams & Sons, proprietors, Parkville, L. I., the following penalties have been imposed: Jacob Fountain, Elmira, N. Y., the ch g Little Frank, and the —g John Taylor, have been suspended under authority of Rule 13, until a premium wrongfully obtained shall have been returned.

The following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money: A. C. Green, Brooklyn, N. Y., and and blk m Sleepy Jane; C. Williams, New York, and b m Eva; John Wilkins, Parkville, L. I., and g g Jake; Wm. Green, Brooklyn, N. Y., and s g Sorrel John; B. Brady, Albany, N. Y., and sp rn m Nellie B.; Jas. Quigley, Parkville, L. I., and b m Annie; G. F. Smith, New York, and s m Mattie K.; John Donahue, Brooklyn, N. Y., and ch m Mary Ellen; J. Fallon, N. Y., and b g Frank; S. J. Hellings, Brooklyn, N. Y., and s g Dixie; Jas. Lambert, Newark, N. J., and bks m Rachel; Wm. Egbert, Brooklyn, N. Y., and bl g Major Pultz, formerly Scarfaced Charley.

The bks m Rachel, has been expelled under authority of Rule 17.

By order of the Central Ohio Driving Park Association, Orville, Ohio, the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money: Peter C. Stiner, Seville, Ohio, and g g Gray Sam; Jos. Hostetler, Londonville, Ohio, and b s Franklin John; N. Harrold, Mt. Vernon, Ohio, and g g Gray Dick; John Britton, Akron, Ohio, and b g Frank W.; T. Bush, Akron, Ohio, and —g Little Tom; C. C. Williams, Norwalk, Ohio, and g g Kennebec, Jr.; Wilson Crutchfield, Londonville, Ohio, and b g Tom Scott; Jake Tegardine, Rockport, Ohio, and ch m Flora V.

By order of the Massillon Driving Park Association, Massillon, Ohio, C. W. French, Marion, Ohio, and the br m Lady Mure, have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money.

B-155.—Oct. 30, 1876.—Geo. W. Bouvier, E. Hawker, (owner), and the s m Kitty Clark, suspended by order of the Southern Ohio Fair Association, Dayton, Ohio, under date of July 10, 1876, for non-payment of entrance money, have been reinstated, said entrance money having been paid in full.

James Ackerson, Minerva, Ohio, and the br m Kittie A., suspended by order of the Massillon Driving Park, Massillon, Ohio, under date of Sept. 14, 1874, for non-payment of entrance money, have been reinstated, said entrance money having been paid in full.

B-156.—Nov. 2, 1876.—By order of the North Amherst Driving Park Association, North Amherst, Ohio, the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non payment of entrance money: Chas. L. Lee, Norwalk, Ohio, and b s Bald Chief; G. R. Meade, Cleveland, Ohio, and b m Fanchon.

By order of the West Side Driving Park, Wm. Van Keuren, proprietor, Jersey City, E. J., Isaac Pawling, New York, and the br m Indian Girl, have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money.

By order of the Lawrence Riding Park Association, Lawrence, Mass., the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money: W. P. Balch, Boston, Mass., and b m Carrie Allen, and rn m Delightful; John Allen, Tuxbury, Mass., and b g Tom Allen; Chas. Fifield, North Attleboro; Mass., and bl s Raven; Ely Smith, Providence, R. I., and g s Doubt; Chas. Robinson, Portland, Me., and ch m Julia; H. C. Ames, Boston, Mass., and bl m Edith; D. A. Thompson, Boston, Mass., and b g Geo. Mann; A. D. Carson, Boston, Mass., and bl g J. C. Kelley; R. McKenzey, Haverhill, Mass., and bl m Georgie Kay.

B-157.—Nov. 1, 1876.—D. Muckle, Lexington, Ky., and the b m Bella, suspended by order of the Fleetwood Park, G. H. Barnard, President, Morrisania, N. Y., under date Oct. 6, 1876, for non-payment of entrance money, have been temporarily reinstated, under authority of Rule 52.

Nov. 4.—A. B. De Hart, Reading, Pa., and the br m Hannah D., suspended by order of the Montgomery County and East Pennsylvania Agricultural and Mechanical Society, Norristown, Pa., under date of May 21, 1876, for non-payment of entrance money, have been reinstated, said entrance money having been paid in full. Paul Rich, Philadelphia, Pa., and the br m Venus, suspended by order of the Doylestown Agricultural and Mechanical Institute, Doylestown, Pa., under date of Oct. 12, 1876, for nonpayment of entrance money, have been temporarily reinstated, under authority of Rule 52. F. B. Elkinton, Woodstown, N. Y., and the b m Jennie Moore, suspended by order of the Montgomery County and East Pennsylvania Agricultural and Mechanical Society, Norristown, Pa., under date of Aug. 18, 1875, for nonpayment of entrance money, have been temporarily reinstated, under authority of Rule 52. [N. B. F. B. Elkinton remains under penalties of suspension and expulsion.] Frank Fowler, Columbus, Ohio, and the d g Orange Billy, suspended by order of the Earl Park Association, Earlville, Ill., under date of Sept. 5, 1876, for nonpayment of entrance money, have been reinstated, said claim having been settled.

Nov. 6.—The rn m Minnie D., suspended with Fred Haight, Boston, Mass., by order of the Lawrence Riding Park Association, Lawrence, Mass., under date of Sept. 2, 1876, for nonpayment of entrance money, has been reinstated, said entrance money having been paid in full. [N. B. Fred Haight remains suspended for the unpaid dues of b g Vermont.] W. P. Balch, Boston, Mass., the b m Carrie Allen, and the rn m Delightful, suspended by order of the Lawrence Riding Park Association, Lawrence, Mass., under date of Nov. 2, 1876, for nonpayment of entrance money, have been reinstated, said entrance money having been paid in full. A. Lyon, New York, and the b g Genuine, suspended by order of the West Side Driving Park, Wm. Van Keuren, Proprietor, Jersey City, N. Y., under date of Oct. 27, 1876, for nonpayment of entrance money, have been reinstated, said entrance money having been paidin full.

B-158.—By order of the Westerly Driving Park Association, Westerly, R. I., the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money: Chas. Lounsbury, Providance, R. I., and br m Elizabeth B; Robt. Hays, Providence, R. I., and b s W. H. Allen; L. B. Brown, residence unknown, and br g Billy Stephens.

Nov. 3.—By order of the Prospect Driving Park Association, Montpelier, Vt., the following-named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money: O. T. Morrill, Stowe, Vt.; Wm. M. Sawyer, Moretown, Vt., and bl m Maggie Lee; W. P. Norris, Concord, N. H., and g g Royal Prince; D. Nicholson, Sherbrook, P. Q., and b m Alice; C. Rounds, Richmond, Vt., and b s Billy Bowlegs; G. G. Brown, Concord, N. H., and g g Bristol Bill; W. George, Concord, N. H., and b m Kitty S, formerly Lady Whitford; H. S. Town and Monroe Joslyn, owner, Morrisville, Vt., and b g Red Cloud; W. H. H. Walker and Geo. F. Davis, owner, Windsor, Vt., and g g Snow Drift; John Baker, Fall River, Mass., and ch g McJefferson, and b m Fanny Jefferson, J. W. Scott, Burlington, Vt., and s m Annie, alias Jessie, alias Ludlow Girl; H. B. Bickford, John B. Hall, and H. L. Miller, owners, Manchester, N. H., and bl m Vixen, alias Quickstep, alias Lowell Belle, alias Lady Gas, alias Sadie.

Nov. 4.—By order of the Great Falls Riding Park Association, Great Falls, N. H., the following-named Persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money: James Gerrish, Boston, Mass., and ch g Little Frank; Frank S. Jones, Boston, Mass., and b g Charley H; R. McKenzie, Haverhill, Mass., and bl m Georgie Kay; W. S. Shannon, Boston, Mass., and g g Shannon; W. Taylor, Portland, Me., and br g Brown Harry; Stephen Pinneo, Milltown, Me., and s g Daylight, and g m Lottie Mills; C. M. Clark, Boston, Mass., and ch g Henry; G. G. Brown, Bristol, N. H., and g g Bristol Bill; A. Tufts, Malden, Mass., and b m Pet; J. B. Benson, Gray, Me., and br s Tom B. Patchen.

B-159.—Nov. 6, 1876.—By order of the Washington Driving Park, F. P. Hill, proprietor, Washington, D. C., the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money: A. Goldsmith, Blooming Grove, N. Y., and b g Driver, and br g Oscar; J. H. Darling, Baltimore, Md., and b g Nero; J. Martin, Trenton, N. J., and b m Martha W.; W. B. Matthews, Washingron, D. C., ond ch g Jack; J. H. Phillips, Philadelphia, Pa., and b g Tom Ryan.

B-159.—Nov. 7, 1876.—By order of the Fleetwood Park, G. H. Barnard, President, Morrissania, N. Y., the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money: C. D. Sirdell, Piqua, Ohio, and b rn g W. P. Love; A. McDonold, New York, and b g Dimples; Richard Hornby, Columbus, Ohio, and br g Richard II.; G. F. Smith, New York, and s m Mattie K.; C. B. Gilman, Brooklyn, N. Y., and b g Bay; D. W. Beckler, Boston, Mass., and ch g Gifford; Dan. Jenkins, Glens Falls, N. Y., and g s Joe Brown; A. Strouse, New York, and and ch m Lady Low.

By order of the Virginia Driving Park Association, Virginia, Ill., W. W. Hamilton, Freeport, Ill., and the b g Wolford Z., have been suspended for one year, under authority of Rule 48, and the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money: Harry Hathaway, Taylorville, Ill., and g m Lady Gest, and br m Farmers Maid, and b m Nella; John Shaw, Wateska, Ill., and b g Major P.; P. A. Beerup, Springfield, Ill., and — m Valeria; J. W. Owen, Ashland, Ill., and — m Kittie Menard; M. B. Condell, Bates Station, Ill., and b m Maxey; Geo. Wolfe, Girard, Ill., and rn g Loafer.

THOS. J. VAIL, Secretary.

DEATH OF SALLY CHORISTER.—This noted brood mare was killed two weeks ago in Woodford County, Ky., by a savage boar. She was the dam of Belle Brassfield, record of 2:25, and Belle Patchen, the winner of the two-year-old race at the Kentucky Breeders Meeting in which she reduced the best two-year-old performance.

Mr. Harper and Ten Broeck.

Mr. F. Harper, who owns the truly great racehorse Ten Broeck, and who is nephew and heir of old John, the real great turfman who bred Fanny Holton, Longfellow, Lyttleton, and hosts of other good ones, including Ten Broeck himself, has recently been interviewed by a visitor concerning Ten Broeck, Tom Ochiltree, etc. This visitor must have been recently from over the water, we should think, for, according to his own account, he took pumpkins for sweet potatoes, and swallowed a lot of nonsense about poisoning racehorses, along with his pumpkins. It appears that Mr. Harper will not match his horse to run against Tom Ochiltree in this neighborhood, but will do so on one of the Kentucky courses. There appears to be some little confusion in Mr Harper's mind, as he says that if Mr. Lorillard will agree to run in Kentucky, he can also have a match against Zoo-Zoo. It is no doubt quite true that Ten Broeck was out of training when a sort of proposal was made to run Tom Ochiltree against him this fall. But Mr. George Lorillard was ignorant of that fact. When Mr. Harper comes to know him he will find him to be one of the most frank and honorable gentlemen connected with the turf in any country or section. Indeed, we doubt whether Mr. Lorillard ever put out any challenge, and we know that he never did of his own motion. Whatever he says he means; but in such cases there are always a lot of outside busy-bodies, who elbow the real owners on one side, and try to take the direction of affairs into their own hands. They almost always have an axe to grind. Such intermeddling as this, and a lot of crazy foolery in print, prevented a great match between Kentucky and Asteroid. The owners were all honorable men, and wanted a fair test; but the outsiders, under pretence of bringing them together, really interposed obstacles, which were insurmountable. Afterwards, when Mr. Alexander brought on Asteroid, Idlewild, Baywood, and Marion to the Inaugural Meeting at Jerome Park, all the gentlemen felt that he had been very unjustly abused in connection with that proposed match, and we rejoiced to see a great deputation led by Mr. Jerome, Paul Forbes, John Hunter, and General Dick Taylor, go down the steps of the old mansion at the course (the Club-house was then unfinished,) to meet him. Mr. Harper's venerable uncle had no fear of the East and Eastern men, but the nephew seems to think that his horse will not be safe hereabouts. Somebody appears to have exhorted him in Touchstone's vein—"They will barter with thee in treason! They will overcome thee with policy! They will deal with thee in poison! They will kill thee a hundred and fifty ways!" All this is nonsense—mere moonshine. More Eastern men, including all the dark and subtle ones, would back Ten Broeck than would lay on Ochiltree, if the match was made to-morrow to run at Jerome Park next year. Whoever would propose to match Tom Ochiltree on even terms at four miles against Ten Broeck would be a rash person, and we should not have a very high opinion of the judgment which declined it for fear of the racing weights which govern here Whoever did propose so to match him was a rash and inexperienced person, save in this; that it was Mr. George Lorillard's horse and money that he proposed to risk, not his own. It is rather discouraging to find a man like Mr. Harper giving in to the delusion that his horse would we poisoned if he brought him here. In ninety-nine cases out of every hundred in which drugging is alleged, there is not a scintilla of truth in it. Sometimes it is given out as an excuse for a horse that has been overrated, and the running of the horse afterwards conclusively shows it. In more cases it grows out of an excited imagination. In only very few is there any truth in it. This pretended case of Tom Ochiltree and Leander is all gammon. Their trainer is no idiot, but a sensible, sober, vigilant, painstaking man. But Mr. Harper and the interviewer seem to think that as soon as his suspicions were aroused he put another horse in Tom Ochiltree's box and left him there for the poisoners to work their own sweet will, without the slightest effort at prevention or detection. This is absurd. It will be said that Leander is dead. He is, and it is really a small matter, for though fast for about seven furlongs, he was a bad horse. But Phaeton is also dead, which is a very grave matter, and we suppose nobody believes that some one poisoned him. This fear of poison is an extraordinary hallucination.—*Sportsman.*

How to Shoe the Trotter.

[CONTINUED.]

The shoe that I claim to be the only shoe to cure and prevent contraction can be seen at the office of the CHICAGO FIELD as I have sent three different patterns to them. That which I use altogether is made of Graves & Loomis' patent steel shoe by drawing and welding the bar or frog coverer into the heel of the shoe; this properly done is the whole secret of shoeing. The bar or frog coverer needs to be of sufficient thickness not to be bent by striking against a stone, long and broad enough to cover the whole frog; and that side of the shoe next the foot ought to be perfectly level in most cases, though there are exceptions. One of these exceptions to the level rule is when the frog is small and low; the bar or coverer does not then rest on it and should be bent inwards so as to have a bearing on the forg, but no bearing on the wall of the hoof at the heel. The frog being an elastic pad of itself, and the shoe resting on the frog clear from the last nail in the wall of the hoof to the heel by at least ⅛ of an inch, there is not such a severe jar when the foot comes to the ground; it acts rather to the hoof as a spring in a buggy does to the man ridding in it; and moreover the continual pressure on the frog has a tendency to spread the foot and cure or prevent contraction in all cases. So sure am I of this that I can take the very worst case of contracted feet and in five months, with the use of those shoes, cure him (no cure no pay). My reasons for thinking the Graves & Loomis shoe the best to use is that it is so furrowed and ridged as not to have a flat surface to strike the ground with, and therefore does not strike so hard and jarring as a flat shoe would. In preparing or paring the foot for the shoe, be careful not to have the frog or sole pared; most blacksmiths like to pare the frog and sole as it cuts away so easily, but they should not do so at all.

I could almost write 1000 pages on shoeing, but all that is needed in shoeing the trotting or road horse so that he is free from pain and ready to do his every day work every day for ten years or more is to employ a good mechanic who will try to follow directions. It takes a goed blacksmith to forge a good bar or frog coverer; but there are plenty of good ones as well as many poor ones in every town. Mr. H. Hodgeman, the blacksmith that does all my shoeing is a good mechanic, and although he has had but a few months experience on this particular kind of shoe, I will venture to say none can beat him. Should any of your readers want a pattern of this shoe, they can have one by addressing "Ban," care of CHICAGO FIELD. I will be happy also to give any information regarding the shoe and my system of shoeing trotters or road horses.

BAN.

Sale of Clydesdales.

Thoroughbred horse flesh is not the only profitable line open to the breeders of stock. The attention that has of late years been given to animals of draught has opened a rich field of enterprise to the judicious and energetic. Mr. Flemming has been one of the most persevering of this class of breeders in Scotland, and his Clydesdales were famous. At the sale of his stud on October 20th, among those sold was a yearling colt Prince Lawrence, whose price, £520 is equal to that of a choice thoroughbred; nor were others behind him very far, for a two year old filly realized £440 and the six year old mare Young Rosie £400; £335 was paid for the three year old filly Kate and £300 for another six year old mare; whilst a yearling filly and a two year old colt each brought £200; 23 lots averaged £194¾ or an aggregate of £4,456. The prices quoted were some of the leading features of the sale, and show that there is money in this branch of horse breeding, and perhaps more surety of profit; for the demand for draught horses will steadily increase with the extension of commerce and agriculture, whilst the success of racing depends on so many circumstances, over which the breeder has no control. We recommend such prices to our intelligent farmers, it will pay better than chancing it on trotting stock. There's millions in it.

A RUSSIAN BREEDER IN AMERICA.—Mons, Goujon, a Russian manufacturer of iron and silk, has been visiting this country for the past three months. Being a thorough horseman, he has attended many races and witnessed the performances of most of our celebrated trotters. His objections to our manner of conducting trots are the difficulties of starting horses in such large fields, occasioning so many false starts; the toleration of so much breaking and running, and the encouragement given to betting. In Russia only standing starts are given, and a horse breaking more than three times in two miles is disqualified, and no betting exists except for dinners or champaigne.

GREAT EASTERN.—Great Eastern was foaled and reared on the Hammil farm, near the Oneida Co. (N. Y.) poor house. When a colt he more resembled a huge Spring lamb than anything else, his unusually long legs and ungainly body giving him that appearance. But despite the jeers of his associates Hammill saw the equine cloud, "no bigger than a man's hand," which developed into Great Eastern, and which is enabling its owner to stretch his underpinning beneath the mahogany of the first turfmen in the country.

INDIAN PONIES TO BE SOLD.—Gen. Terry has ordered the sale in St. Paul of 1,800 Indian ponies, taken from the hostiles on the recent raids, the proceeds to be invested in cows and pigs for the Indians' benefit It is also stated that the General expects to capture about 1,500 more ponies, located about two miles from Standing Rock. He leaves a few head with old men, but the young bucks are being thoroughly dismounted.

Racing and Trotting.

November Meeting at Hartford, Conn.

HARTFORD, CONN., Nov. 6, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I send you herein partial report of our races at Chester Oak Park last week. Attendance was not such as we could wish to have seen for so good sport. Those who were present witnessed good races, and were well paid for putting in appearance.

The 2:31 race on Wednesday, Mira Belle won two heats and Joe Pettit and Geo. H. Mitchell one each. Wallace was drawn on the fifth heat and Belle, Mitchell, and Pettit finished the race. The fifth heat was a lively one, the horses all being rank and acting badly, with the single exception of Mitchell, who, though he finished last, was given the heat, because of the running of the two other horses. No time was announced, in accordance with rule 40, which provides that when the heat is given to other than the first or second horse in the race, no time shall be announced. The sixth heat was a brush between Belle and Mitchell all around, the former finally winning in 2:34, thus taking the race and first money.

In the 2:38 race, Carpenter Boy was drawn, leaving in Wallace, Butcher Boy, Celerity and Lady Smith. The favorite was Celerity, who brought at the start $5 to $4 for Wallace, and $3 for the field. The first heat was won handsomely by Celerity, who did some beautiful trotting from the half-mile pole, where she was in the rear of Wallace, outstepping the trio and finishing a good leader in 2:37. She also took the second heat from Lady Smith, who was her only competitor in speed in this heat; she was ten lengths behind at the half mile pole, and eight at the three-quarter, but up the homestretch she steadily closed up the gap and scored first at the finish by nearly a length. This display of nerve brought forth hearty applause from the attendance, and the gallant little mare was worthy of it. Time, 2:36¾.

Celerity had the best of the send-off in the third heat, but went off her feet at the turn and fell behind Lady Smith who was able to preserve the lead all the way around, and Butcher Boy deprived Celerity of second place, Wallace coming in last. Time, 2:34½. Lady Smith was favored with the best of the start in the fourth heat and was neck and neck with Celerity at the quarter pole, but Bowen's little lady nerved herself for stronger efforts and finished two lengths in front of the Vermont mare under the wire in 2:34¾, winner of the race.

In the 2:23 race Thomas Jefferson, Frank Reeves, Honest Harry and Annie Collins, the four original entries, were the starters. Frank Reeves was the favorite at $10 to $5 for Annie Collins, $3 for Honest Harry, and $2 for the field. The first heat was taken, without much effort, by Honest Harry, in 2:27, Reeves second, Collins third, and Jefferson last. Frank Reeves had it all his own way in the second, and was a good winner in 2:23¼, Collins second, Honest Harry third, and Jefferson last. The third heat ended with Annie Collins winner, over a pretty even race, the horses being bunched at the three-quarter pole. Time 2:26, Jefferson second, Harry third, and the favorite in the rear. The start in the fourth favored Annie Collins, and it was a pretty evenly contested heat, Collins winning by a half lenth in 2:25½, Reeves second, Jefferson third, and Honest Harry behind. The fifth heat was hastened on account of darkness, and was won by Frank Reeves in 2:27, although he was stoutly pressed by Thomas Jefferson, who always holds out well in a split-up race. Reeves was third, and Honest Harry last. It was now 5:45, and too dark to distinguish the horses on the track, so the race was put over to to-day, at 11 A. M.

The race was resumed this morning, and was an easy victory for Frank Reeves. He took the lead at the start and won without being headed during the heat, Annie Collins second and Honest Harry third, Thomas Jefferson being ruled out.

SUMMARIES.

CHARTER OAK PARK, HARTFORD, CONN., Nov. 1 and 2, 1876.—Purse $250, for the 2:31 class; $130 to first, $85 to second, $35 to third.

J. J. Bowen's b m Mira Belle	3	1	1	2	3	1
H. T. White's b g Joe Pettit	2	2	3	1	2	3
M. J. Galvin's b g Geo. H. Mitchell	1	3	2	3	1	2
F. W. Reynold's s g Wallace	4	4	4	4	dr	
A. H. Rowe's blk s Rowe's Tommy	dr					

Time—2:37, 2:30¼, 2:32, 2:32½, no time, 2:31.

SAME DAY.—Purse $200, for the 2:37 class; $100 to first, $75 to second, $25 to third.

A. E. Bowen's blk m Celerity	1	1	3	1
A. M. Smith's b m Lady Smith	3	2	1	2
M. Lynch's b g Butcher Boy	2	3	2	3
F. W. Reynold's s g Wallace	4	4	dis	
D. B. Beaumont's Carpenter Boy	dr			

Time—2:37, 2:36¼, 2:34½, 2:34¾.

SAME DAY AND TRACK.—Purse $350, for 2:23 class; $200 to first, $100 to second, $50 to third.

John Trout's b g Frank Reeves	2	1	4	2	1	1
W. H. Crawford's b m Annie Collins	3	2	1	1	3	2
J. J. Bowen's br g Honest Harry	1	3	3	4	4	3
J. H. Welch's blk s Thomas Jefferson	4	4	2	3	2	ro

Time—2:27, 2:23¼, 2:26, 2:25¼, 2:27, 2:24¼.

Have had in my mind for a long time to write you of our fine stock owned and bred in Hartford and vicinity, and shall try and give CHICAGO FIELD a letter one of these days and say something of Wm. H. Peck's Idol, and the good ones the old horse has sired, of Charley Pond's large family of Hambletonians (to bad to allow Rysdyk to be exported to Canada, but very wise in Wiser to get him), of Jefferson and his children, of Hamilton and the numerous promising trotters White, Cummings and Reynolds have in keeping, etc., etc.

All in good time, if acceptable the CHICAGO FIELD shall have a scribble covering these matters.

Yours hurriedly, JUNIUS.

Trotting at Philadelphia, Penn.—Goldsmith Maid Trots in 2:14 1-2.

BELMONT DRIVING PARK, Philadelphia, Penn., Nov. 2.—Purse $75, for 3:00 class; mile heats 3 in 5 in harness.

James Sampson's b g Blind Tom	3	1	1	1
J. B. Doerr's b m Clara Bender	2	2	2	2
John Cunningham's g g Sore Toes	1	3	3	dis

Time—2:38, 2:39, 2:40, 2:40.

George Hunter's b m Fannie and Mann. Hayman's b g Sure Cure distanced.

BELMONT DRIVING PARK, Philadelphia, Penn., Nov. 3.—Purse of $75, for 3:00 class; $40 to first, $25 to second, $10 to third; mile heats 3 in 5 in harness.

W. H. Bray's ch m Nellie	1	4	6	6	1	1
E. R. Miller's b m Lucille	2	1	1	2	2	2
J. Chalfant's blk g Tom Chandler	6	7	3	1	3	2
J. Saville's g m Nellie Earle	11	9	4	4	5	ro
S. H. Haines' b m Helen R	3	3	2	3	dr	
A. R. Ladd's g g Harry	8	2	7	5	dr	
J. T. Strickland's b g Harry	4	6	5	7	dr	
*L. Loraine's g g Gray Pony	7	5	9	8	ro	
Wm. H. Doble's ch g Atlas	5	8	8	dr		
P. Duffy's b g Athlone	9	dis				

L. Mackinley's blk m Black John, S. Rodger's blk m Eliza King and Charles Doble's b g Ned Y., drawn.

Time—2:50¼, 2:51, 2:51, 2:49¾, 2:50¼, 3:10.

*Horse and driver expelled from the course. The first five heats were trotted on the 2d.

SAME DAY.—Purse $75, for 2:50 class; $40 to first, $25 to second, $10 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

N. P. Duffy's b g Wild Rover	1	1	1
S. Janney's br s Smiling Tom	4	2	2
D. Titlow's b g Frank	2	7	3
Mr. Joslyn's br g Brown George	5	3	4
P. Duffy's b g Athlone	3	6	7
A. R. Ladd's r m Annie F	11	4	5
D. Martin's g m Kitty M	8	5	6
J. Saville's g m Nellie Earle	6	9	8
L. Mackinley's bl g Black John	7	10	10
E. R. Miller's br m Oak Leaf	9	8	9
J. A. Marshal's b g Fred	10	11	12
J. Chalfant's bl g Tom Chandler	12	12	11
W. H. Doble's ch g Atlas	6	13	dr

Time, 2:50¼, 2:48, 2:47½.

SAME DAY.—Purse $100, for the 2:30 class; $50 to first, $30 to second, $20 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

R. P. Stetson's ch g Delaware	1	1	1
W. H. Doble's g m Morning	3	2	3
G. A. Johnson's br m Little Nell	2	4	4
J. K. Levitt's ch g Star	4	3	3
W. J. McCray's br m Venus	5	5	5

Time, 2:35¾, 2:38, 2:35.

BELMONT DRIVING PARK, PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 4, 1876.—Special purse for Goldsmith Maid to beat 2:14; three trials allowed.

Time	1	1
Budd Doble's b m Goldsmith Maid	2	2

Time—2:20½, 2:14½.

BELMONT DRIVING PARK, Nov. 11, 1876.—Purse $100 for 3-minute class; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

S. S. Janney's br s Smiling Tom	1	1	1
—— Joslyn's br g Brown George	3	2	2
C. T. Barnes' br g Abe	2	4	4
D. Killion's b g Athlone	4	3	3
P. W. Martin's r g Baby Boy	dis		

Time, 2:50¼, 2:53, 2:54½.

SAME DAY.—Purse $150 for the 2:45 class; mile heats, three-in five in harness.

T. Newman's b g Revenge	1	1	1
S. S. Janney's bl g Sleepy David	2	2	2
D. Titlow's b g Frank	4	3	3
W. H. Doble's b g Prince	3	5	4
N. P. Duffy's b g Wild Rover	5	4	5

Time, 2:43, 2:45½, 2:46¼.

NEW HUNTING PARK, PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 1, 1876.—Purse $100; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

J. McManus' ch m Lady Emma	2	1	1	1
D. S. Dyer's br m Vicious	1	2	2	2

Time—3:04¼, 3:02½, 3:00, 3:02.

SAME DAY.—Purse $100; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

T. Knight's ch m Maggie K	1	2	1	1
Wm. Week's blk m Maggie W	2	1	2	2

Time—2:51¼, 2:50¾, 2:57, 2:47.

SAME DAY.—Purse $100; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

M. Worthington's g g Morris	1	1	2	1
D. S. Dyer's b m Fanny	2	2	1	1

Time—3:10, 3:07¼, 3:08¼, 3:05.

Trotting and Racing at Montgomery, Ala.

MONTGOMERY, (ALA.) FAIR GROUNDS, Oct. 24.—Purse $—; mile heats 3 in 5, harness.

L. H. McCurdy's g h Jeff Davis	2	1	2	1	1
E. Beebe & Co.'s blk h Fred Tyler	3	3	3	3	2
G. J. Fuller's br g Sweet William	1	2	1	2	ro

Time—2:53, 2:58, 2:50, 3:03.

SAME DAY.—Purse $200, for 3:00 class; $120, $60, $20; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

E. F. Geer's b g Cæsar	1	2	1	1
G. Shawhan's blk h Mambrino Cloud, Jr	2	1	5	5
G. J. Fuller's br g Sweet William	3	4	2	2
C. W. Kennedy's b h Edinburgh	5	5	4	4
L. Belgard's b h Major Robertson	5	5	4	4
Mr. Broderick's br g General Walker	6	dis		
J. Fahle's ch h Joe Wheeler	dis			

Time—3:00, 3:00½, 3:01, 3:05.

SAME DAY.—Running.—Purse $150, for all ages; dash of one and a quarter miles.

Joe Bland's ch g Pythias	1
E. F. Geer's ch g Charley T	2
J. B. Well's ch m Shenandoah	3

Time—2:55.

OCT. 25.—Purse $200, for 2:50 class; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

E. F. Geer's b g Cæsar	1	1	1	
G. J. Fuller's b g Sweet William	2	2	2	
E. Beebe & Co.'s blk h Fred Tyler	3	3	dis	

Time—2:57, 2:56, 2:55.

SAME DAY.—Running; purse $150, for all ages; mile heats, 2 in 3.

Joe Bland's ch g Pythias	1	1
E. F. Geer's ch g Charley T	2	2
J. R. Well's ch m Shenandoah	3	3

Time—2:15, 2:18¼.

Oct. 26.—Purse $250, for trotting stallions, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Major Robinson's b h Clinton	4	4	1	0	1	1
L. H. McCurdy's g h Jeff Davis	1	2	3	3	2	2
E. Beebe & Co.'s blk h Fred Tyler	3	1	2	0	3	3
G. Shawhan's blk h Mambrino Cloud, Jr	2	3	4	dis		
S. G. Reid's Harry of the West	dis					

Time—3:02, 2:58, 2:54, 3:00, 2:59, 3:00.

Oct. 27.—Purse $200, for 2:40 class; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

E. F. Geer's Little Sister	2	3	2	1	1	1
C. Robinson's blk m Fannie	4	1	1	2	2	2
G. J. Fuller's b g Sweet William	1	2	3	3	3	3
C. C. Skillman's Lucy	3	4	4	4	dis	
C. W. Kennedy's b h Edinburg	dis					

Time—2:54, 2:52, 3:00, 2:56, 2:55, 3:00.

SAME DAY.—Running; purse $200, for Alabama bred horses; two-mile heats.

Joe Bland's ch g Pythias	1
J. R. Wells' ch m Shenandoah	*ds
Davis' Iredell	dis

Time—4:48.

* Bolted and threw her rider.

Oct. 28.—Purse $200, free for all Alabama bred trotters; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

N. Robinson's b h Clinton	4	3	1	1	1
E. F. Geer's b g Cæsar	1	4	2	2	2
C. Robinson's blk m Fannie	2	1	3	3	4
E. Beebe & Co.'s b g Tacco	3	2	4	4	3

Time—2:52¾, 2:55, 2:52¼, 2:55, 2:53½.

Trotting and Racing at Manhattan, Kan.

MANHATTAN, Kan., Oct. 25.—Purse $100; 3:00 class.

E. Corigan's b g Dick Lewis	5	4	2	1	1
A. L. Houghton's b g Wild Bill	0	2	1	2	2
H. J. Kelly's ch m Moll	0	1	3	4	4
H. H. Stanton's b g Major Winchip	1	5	5	3	3
Dan Lamasney's gr g John Price	4	3	4	5	5 ro

Time—3:02¼, 2:52¾, 3:00, 3:00¾, 3:00, 3:00.

SAME DAY—Purse $100; 2:40 class.

J. Dunning's gr m Happy	1	1	1
J. Gano's b g Budd	3	2	2
R. L. Frazier's ch m Belle Temple	2	4	4
C. L. Simmer's dn g Spotted Colt	4	3	3

Time—2:47, 2:48, 2:49½.

SAME DAY—Purse $50; running; half mile heats.

J. Dunning's b g Theo. Tilton	1	1
A. L. Houghton's b g Bruiser	2	2
H. W. Carl's ch g Pete	4	0
J. Lynch's gr m Molly	5	0
O. Osborn's ru g Roan Bill	3	5

Time—52½s, 51s.

MANHATTAN, Oct. 26.—Purse $150; 2:45 class.

J. Dunning's gr m Happy	3	1	1	2	1
A. L. Houghton's b g Wild Bill	4	2	2	1	3
C. L. Simmers' dn g Spotted Colt	1	3	5	6	5
E. Corigan's b g Dick Lewis	6	5	3	5	2
D. Lamasney's ch m Moll	5	6	6	3	4
J. Gano's b g Budd	2	4	4	4	ro

Time—2:47, 2:45¾, 2:46½, 0:00, 2:45½.

SAME DAY.—Purse $150; 2:35 class.

W. S. Tough's br m Pine Leaf	1	1	1
E. Corigan's br g Ned S	2	2	2
A. L. Houghton's b g Wild Bill	3	3	4
R. L. Frazier's ch m Belle Temple	4	4	3
J. Dunning's gr g John Dunning	5	dis	

Time—2:36¼, 2:35¼, 2:37.

SAME DAY.—Purse $25; running; half mile dash.

A. L. Houghton's b g Bruiser	1
L. N. Ogee's br m Bets	2
Geo. Earl's Bess	3

Time—51¾s.

SAME DAY.—Extra purse $10; ponies 14 hands and under; half mile dash.

S. Tounsdin's ch g Lightfoot	1
F. Gifford's blk g S. J. Tilden	2
O. Osborn's Dan	3

Time—57s.

MANHATTAN, Oct. 27.—Extra match $50; half mile dash.

H. W. Carl's ch g Pete	1
J. Lynch's gr m Molly	2

Time—53s.

SAME DAY.—Purse $300; free for all.

W. S. Tough's br m Pine Leaf	2	1	1	1
J. Dunning's gr g John Dunning	1	2	0	2
E. Corigan's br g Ned S	3	3	0	3
A. L. Houghton's b g Wild Bill	4	dr		

Time—2:40¼, 2:37½, 2:37, 2:41.

MANHATTAN, Oct. 28.—Purse $100; running; half mile heats, 3 in 5.

O. Osborn's ru g Roan Bill	1	2	2	2	1	1
J. Dunning's ch s Beecher	3	1	3	1	3	2
A. L. Houghton's b g Bruiser	2	3	1	3	2	3
J. Lynch's gr m Molly	4	4	dr			

Time—52s, 54½s, 53¼s, 52½s, 53¼s, 53s.

SAME DAY.—Match $20; to beat 3:30; one trial.

Time	1
J. Dial's bay mare	2

Time—3:37¾.

The California Turf.

The beautiful weather on Nov. 1st, permitted the continuance of the Oakland Fall meeting that commenced a week ago last Monday, and the 2:26 class race (which was to have taken place on the 25th ult., but which had to be postponed on account of rain) was trotted. A very fair attendance was on the grounds, among which were a number of ladies. The race was for a purse of $1,000, mile heats, three in five, for all horses that had never beaten 2:26. The entries and starters were Alice, Dirigo, Lou Whipple and Governor Stanford. The track was in good condition for fast time, notwithstanding the prevailing idea that it would be slow on account of the marsh land on which the track is situated.

In the pool-market night before last and yesterday Lou Whipple was the favorite at $40, Alice at $37.50 and Stanford and Dirigo as a field for $12, a number of pools being sold at this rate.

The following is a

SUMMARY.

OAKLAND TROTTING PARK.—Purse, $1,000; free for all horses that have never beaten 2:26; mile heats, three in five.

J. Williams' s g Governor Stanford	2	1	1	1
H. J. Lucas' b m Alice	1	2	2	2
I. N. Killip's br m Lou Whidple	3	3	dis	
W. W. Cade's br g Dirigo	4	dis		

Time, 2:31½, 2:31, 2:29¼, 2:32.

On Nov. 2nd, the attendance was light to witness the trot for the 2:35 class, Sweetbriar being considered a sure winner. Venture, although indulging in his usual eccentricity of trying to rid himself of his sulky and driver by kicking, trotted well and won the two first heats, but then becoming soured and unmanageable, Sweetbriar took the three ensuing heats and race.

SUMMARY.

OAKLAND PARK, November 2, 1876.—Purse, $600; $300 to the first, $150 to the second, $90 to the third, $60 to fourth. Mile heats; best three in five, in harness, for 2:35 class.

Geo. F. Jacob's br m Sweetbriar	1	3	1	1	1
D. Gannon's ch s Venture	1	1	4	3	3
Mizner Bros' ch m Nelly Patchen	2	2	2	2	2
J. C. Simpson's g g Hayward Chief	3	4	3	4	4
H. Clark's br m Lady Emmet	dis				

Dan, Kitty Clark, Tommy Gates and Startle drawn.

Time, 2:31½, 2:27¼, 2:31, 2:31¾, 2:30.

OAKLAND PARK, Nov. 3, 1876.—Pacing—Purse $400; $200, $100, $60 and $40. Mile heats, best three in five, under saddle.

Dan Shay's b g Dan Rice	1	1
H. Rockafellow's g g Gray Dick	2	dis
D. Sheehan's ch g John Sconchin	3	dis
J. H. Davis' b m Lady St. Clair	dis	

Time—2:23¼, 2:18¼.

SAME DAY—Trotting—Sweepstakes for three-year-olds; $50 each. Heats of a mile in harness.

A. H. Yates's ch f Mollie Drew	1	1
A. C. Dietz's b c Billy Ralston	2	2
W Smith's gr c Hayward Gray	3	3

Time—2:57, 3:00.

Trotting at Salinas, Cal.

SUMMARY.

SALINAS, CAL., Oct. 25.—Trotting race for double teams in the district; purse $50.

G. Sanchez's Fannie and Quen Sabe	1	1	1
C. Dubois' Glaseeye and mate	2	2	2

Time—3:12, 3:05½, 3:02.

SECOND RACE.—Trotting, 3 in 5, for three year olds in the district; purse $75.

H. DeGroot's s h Bismarck	1	1	1
C. Dubois' Vermont	2	2	2

Time—3:12, 3:00, 3:07¼.

SALINAS, CAL., Oct. 26.—First race, trotting, for a purse of $50.

C. Dubois' Patchen George	1	1	1
Lavoll's Prince	2	2	2

Time—3:10, 3:03, 3:03¼.

SECOND RACE.—Trotting, 3 in 5, club purse of $150, for horses in the district.

H. DeGroot's Barney	2	1	2	1
C. Dubois' Glasseye	1	2	1	2
E. J. Swift's Fritz	dr			

Time—2:52¼, 2:52, 2:52, 2:53¼, 2:50, 2:51¼.

SALINAS, CAL., Oct. 27.—First race, trotting, 3 in 5, purse $50, for 3:15 horses in the district.

Sanchez's Lady Mavis	1	1	1
Lavoll's Lady Cosmo	2	3	2
DeGroot's Gray Rat	3	2	3

Time—3:05, 3:04½, 3:07¼.

SECOND RACE.—Trotting- 2 in 3, Santa Cruz colts.

C. Dubois' Flora Voorhees	1	1
C. E. DeGroot's Santa Cruz Maid	3	2
Lavoll's Dan Voorhees	2	3

Time—3:20, 3:11.

THIRD RACE.—Trotting, for all horses in the district that never beat 2:40; purse $100.

C. Dubois' Pilot	2	1	1	1
T. W. Savage's Lady Lightfoot	1	2	2	2
H. DeGroot's Barney	3	3	3	3

Time—2:45¾, 2:43, 2:43¼, 2:40.

Trotting at Fleetwood Park, N. Y.

Two sweepstakes and a like number of matches were decided at Fleetwood on Nov. 11th. The track was heavy, but the sport was of an interesting nature. First on the card was a sweepstake of $25 each, in which were W. Brooks' bay gelding Charles Young, John O'Neil's chestnut gelding Billy, G. Sharpe's black gelding Meringo, J. S. Bailey's chestnut mare Sarah and P. McKenna's gray gelding Blue Ruin. The first named was the favorite before the start, with Billy second choice and the others but little thought of. Billy won the first heat, yet Young still had the call two to one over the field. He captured the second, third and fourth heats and the race.

Next came a match of $500 between Gerry Walker's black mare May Bird and D. G. Cameron's gray gelding Tanner Boy, mile heats, three in five, under the saddle. A contest under like conditions was decided by the same horses a week or so since, when May Bird proved the winner. She repeated her victory yesterday, though it required four heats to decide it. The mare started as the favorite two to one, and notwithstanding Tanner Boy went under the wire half a length in front the first heat, she held her position in the betting. The next three heats, credited to May Bird, were as finely contested as the first. They were head and head until reaching the distance, when Tanner Boy succumbed to the pressure, and leaving his feet, the mare beat him out five, three and ten lengths respectively, the time being fast. Had the track been hard Tanner Boy would have made a better race, and possibly not have been beaten.

Benjamin Wilson's b g J. H. B., Fred Lowns' b m Butcher Girl and H. Tyler's br g Fraad, then came upon the track in a sweepstakes of $30 each, mile heats, three in five, in harness. J. H. B., the favorite, had no difficulty in winning in three straight heats.

H. Vans' d g Blind Boy and M. Dixon's br g Panic decided a match of $100, the former capturing the money as he pleased.

SUMMARY.

FLEETWOOD PARK, New York, November 11, 1876.—Sweepstakes of $25 each; mile heats; three in five, in harness.

W. Brooks' b g Charles Young	2	1	1	1
John O'Neil s ch g Billy	1	2	2	2
G. Sharps' blk g Meringo	3	3	3	3
J. S. Bailey's ch m Sarah	4	4	4	4
P. McKenna's gr g Blue Ruin	dis			

Time, 2:43, 2:44¼, 2:44, 2:41.

SAME DAY.—Match $500; mile heats, three in five, under saddle.

Gerry Walker's blk m May Bird	Murphy	2	1	1
Daniel G. Cameron's gr g Tannner Boy	Weeks	1	2	2

Time, 2:23½, 2:22, 2:22, 2:22½.

SAME DAY.—Sweepstakes, $30 each, mile heats, three in five, in harness.

Benjamin Wilson's b g J. H. B	1	1	1
Frederick Lowns' b m Butcher Girl	2	2	2
H. Tyler's br g Frank	3	3	*

Time, 2:57, 2:54, 2:55.

*Distanced for running.

SAME DAY.—Match $100; mile heats, three in five, in harness.

H. Vans' d g Blind Boy	1	1	1
M. Dixon's br g Panic	2	2	2

Time, 2:47¼, 2:50, 2:48½.

WHITE STOCKINGS.—The turkeys of Brazil, Ind., take considerable pride in this fast half-mile mare. She is owned by P. F. Sharps, is six years old and a light bay in color. She was used on a farm till one year ago. She recently achieved a victory over Tom Sawyer, the champion half-miler of Eastern Indiana, beating him a half-mile dash in 51 seconds, over a heavy track, lining her adorer's pockets thereby with the ducats of the grangers.

The English Turf.

LONDON, Nov. 9, 1876.—Liverpool Autumn Cup of 500 sovs. in specie, added to a handicap sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, 10 ft.; second receives 50 sovs. from the stakes; winners after Oct. 25, at 12 noon, of a handicap, value 100 sovs, 5 lbs; of 2 such or 1 of 200 sovs, 9 lbs, or of any race, value 400 sovs, 12 lbs extra; entrance 3 sovs, each (to the fund) if declared by noon on Tuesday next; about one mile and a half; 106 subscribers.

Lord Wilton's ch f Footstep, by See Saw, out of Sandal, 3 yrs, 83 lbs. 1
M. F. Swindell's ch c Woodlands, by Nutbourne, out of Whiteface, 4 yrs, 103 lbs. 2
Mr. I. V. Morgan's b h Lord Gowran, by Lord Clifden, dam by Merry Andrew, out of Cordelia, 6 yrs, 115 lbs 3

Julius Cæsar, the third in Derby and St. Leger, was made a warm favorite, but the distance was too short for him, and he was not placed. Roseberry, the winner of the Cambridgeshire and Cesarewitch, was scratched, having been handicapped with 126 lbs. Thorn, the top weight, did not accept. The winner was a rank outsider, against whom 50 to 1 was bet at the start. She only ran twice previously, being third in the Levant stakes and winning a Nurseay stakes as a two year old.

The Criterion Stakes of 30 sovs. each, 20 forfeit, for two-year-olds; colts, 8 st. 8 lbs.; fillies, 8 st. 6 lbs.; winners extra; second received 100 sovs.; Criterion Course (6 furlong); 48 subscribers.

Prince D'Arenberg's b c Jongleur, by Mars—Joliette, 124 lbs., (inc. 4 lbs. ex) Carratt 1
Count F. De Lagrange's ch c Verneuil, by Mortemer—Regalia, 120 lbs J. Goater 2
Mr. A. Baltazzi's ch c by Buccaneer—Voltella, 120 lbs. Maidment 3
Duke of Hamilton's ch f Merry Agnes, by Marksman—Wild Agnes, 118 lbs. Rossiter 0
Mr. Latour's b c Ernest, by General Peel—Hopblossom, 122 lbs. (inc. 2 lbs. ex) Newhouse 0
Mr. R. C. Naylor's b c Sidonia, by King Tom—May Bloom, 124 lbs., Morris 0
Lord Sainford'r ch c Baronet, by Trumpeter—Baroness, 122 lbs. (inc, 2 lbs. ex) F. Archer 0
Duke of Ujest's br c Pirat, by Buccaneer—Fern, 120 lbs Parry 0

Betting—5 to 4 against Verneuil; 3 to 1 against Jongleur, and 100 to 15, "bar two." Pirat made play in the centre of the course, having on his whip hand Jongleur, Verneuil, and the Voltella colt, who came on in the order given until passing the red post, where the leader beat a retreat, and Verneuil took a slight lead of Jongleur, who, however, repassed him half way up the rails, and, having the best of the run home, won by three parts of a length; a bad third. Pirat was fourth, Ernest fifth, then Sidonia, with Merry Agnes and Baronet, who had been fractious at the post, last. Time by Benson's chonograph, 1:27½. Value of the stakes, £940.

The Criterion stakes run on the first day of the New Market Houghton meeting has ceased to be what it was—a criterion of the best two-year-old form,—for the Middle Park Plate and Dewhurst Plate have put it's "nose out of joint." If it was what it used to be when Fille de Air, Lord Lyon, Achievement Rosicrucian and Pero Gomez won it, the English croakers about the deterioration of their horse flesh would have cause to moan, for three foreigners were placed before the English bred animals. The winner was Prince Ahrenberg's b c Jongleur by Mars out of Joliette carrying the top weight; Verneuil the half brother to Chamant was second and ch c by Buccaneer out of Voltella was third. But still the decadence of the prestige of the race is marked by the absence of any of the cracks of the year. Jongleur is not engaged in any of the great English three-year-old contests.

Since Roseberry's clever double event victory—in the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire—he has risen to the unenviable renown of the best horse in training over a distance, since the handicappers have all placed him at the top of affairs in all long races at the conclusion of the season and consider him second only to Thorn at shorter distances, of a mile or a mile and a half.

Lord Lyon and Speculum are both standing at fifty guineas a mare. In the face of recent events it is hard to see how the tripple winner (of Two Thousand, Derby and Leger) can hope to secure a mare as long as the sire of Roseberry has his book open; for the "double event" winner is only a crowning glory to many meritorious successes.

Ecossias by Blair Athol out of Margery Daw is an instance of return of form with age. As a two year old his performaces were almost of unparalleled brilliancy; his three-year-old career was brought to nought by the ills that thoroughbred horse flesh is heir too, and from which Blair Athol's get are by no means exempt. Since then he has not been able to win a selling plate, till this Fall when he began to show his old speed over the short courses; he may turn out a second Vulcan in his old age. Unfortunately for the future of the turf this finely shaped horse has been added to the list of geldings.

Hermit can produce horses that go the pace with a vengence; Trappist by him out of Bunch a four year-old is perhaps the king of the T. T. C.

Count de LaGrange was not as wrong as people supposed in his belief that his colt Braconnier had a chance for the late Derby and St. Leger. He proved himself a first-class colt by beating Nougat and Craig-Millar, *inter alios*, in the Jockey Club cup over the Cæsarewitch course at weight for age. Braconnier is of the Sweetmeat strain, being by Caterer. Those of our turfites who own Parmesan stock had better make a note of this.

Mr. H. Bird's horses are for sale. It is noteworthy to us on account of the famous Lowlander heading the string.

The victory of Roseberry in the Cambridgeshire was seriously jeopardized by his being cannoned against by The Ghost about a quarter of a mile from home. But he was well handled by Constable, who landed him a clever winner by a neck.

Bay Final is said to have run in a very cowardly manner in the Dullingham handicap, which he subsequently won after a dead heat with the three-year-old Broadside; if he had not quit there should have been no dead heat.

Mortimer, the sire of Chamant, Verneuil and others, will, it is said, take up his quarters with Tom Jennings at Newmarket, and court the belles of the English studs—doubtless at a high figure.

Trotting at Utica, N. Y.

The excitement over the election abated a few hours on Nov. 10th, in favor of the Great Eastern-Rarus $1,000 match race, to wagons, best three in five, mile heats. It was won by Great Eastern in three straight heats. The pools were even at the start. The weather was cool and cloudy, and the track wet and slacky. Rarus was on the cars two days, and only arrived that morning. He had the pole, but was passed on the first turn by Great Eastern, who won this and the second heat easily. No pools after the first. In the third heat Rarus pushed Great Eastern closely from the hind wheel until reaching the third pole, when he lapped closely on the large horse, but Rarus fell back on the home-stretch, closing with his head at the wheel. Time, 2:35, 2:30, 2:24½. This is wonderful time, considering the track and cold weather.

SUMMARY.

UTICA DRIVING PARK, Nov. 10, 1876.—Purse $1,000, mile heats, 3 in 5, to wagons.

Geo. Hammill's b g Great Eastern	1	1	1
R. B. Conklin's b g Rarus	2	2	2

Time—2:35, 2:30, 2:24½.

Trotting at Plainfield, N. J.

PLAINFIELD DRIVING PARK, PLAINFIELD, N. J., Nov. 11.—Trotting—Purse $250 for horses that have never beaten 2:30; $125 to first, $75 to second, and $50 to third horse; mile heats best three in five, in harness.

Peter Manee's s g Moscow	2	2	1	1
L. E. Dunham's r g St. George	3	1	2	2
T. Tompkin's ch g Silvertail	1	3	3	3
W. Brooks' b s Result	dr			
C. N. Foley's b g Tommy Ryan	dr			

Time—2:43, 2:35, 2:40, 2:41, 2:30.

SAME DAY—Purse of $150 for pacers; $75 to first, $50 to second, and $25 to third horse; mile heats, best three in five in harness.

P. Manus' s g Julius	1	1	1
J. Chandler's b m Eva May	2	2	2

Time—2:43¾, 2:45, 2:50.

Trotting at Brooklyn, N. Y.

BROOKLYN DRIVING PARK, PARKVILLE, L. I., Nov. 9, 1876.—Purse $100, for horses that had never beaten 3:00; $50 to first, $25 to second, $15 to third, $10 to fourth; mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

J. W. Page's b g Eddie	2	3	1	1	2	1
L. W. Mulberry's b g Tom Gaynor	3	1	2	2	5	2
A. F. Bailey's b g C. Grear	1	2	4	5	4	4
Wm. B. Reed's b g Frank Martin	4	4	3	3	1	3
D. B. Harrington's b g Broux	5	8	6	4	3	ro
J. E Jarvis' blk m Clara Morris	7	7	7	6	dr	
M. McNamara's ch m Gipsy Maid	6	5	5	dr		
H. W. Home's b g Judge	8	6	dr			
A. A. Wilson's b g Winslow	dr					
B. Murray's s g Reform	dr					

Time—2:56, 2:53, 2:48, 2:52, 2:52, 2:55.

Trotting at Dexter Park.

On Thursday, Nov. 9th, an attendance of about 300 gentlemen assembled on Dexter Park to witness the sweepstakes announced last week, in which Frank Davis, George Judd, Young Wilkes and Herod were nominated. The subscription was $50 each, the proprietor, Col. Mansur, addidg $200; mile heats, three in five, to harness. The announcement was made early that the two latter horses had been withdrawn, leaving but Judd and Frank Davis as competitors. The odds were 10 to 8 on George Judd previous to the start, his lack of steadiness however lost him the race, though he won the third heat without a skip or break. The race was as hard and hotly contested as we have ever seen, and in consideration of the lateness of the season and the records of the horses the time of the fourth heat was a very creditable performance. The following is a summary:

DEXTER PARK, Nov. 9, 1876.—Purse and Stake $300; trotting; mile heats, 3 in 5.

Wm. Darling enters b g Frank Davis	1	1	2	1
Geo. Logan enters r g Geo. Judd	2	2	1	2
Matt Campbell's b s Herod	dr			
D. Olmstead's br s Young Wilkes	dr			

Time—2:35, 2:33¾, 2:35½, 2:30¼.

Between the second and third heats Mr. Henry Graves turned loose on the quarter stretch one of the get of his noted pacing stallion Legal Tender. She is two years old, a dark bay and very large and promising. The enormous stride and purity of the gait of this filly drew forth for the veteran turfman the earnest wishes of those present that she may develop into another Clementine. The dam of this filly was sired by Goldsmith's Volunteer.

Trotting at Boston, Mass.

BEACON PARK, BOSTON, MASS., Monday, Nov. 6, 1876.—Purse $150; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

W. H. Crawford's b m Annie Collins	1	3	3	1
D. Muckle's b m Little Gipsey	3	1	1	3
John Trout's br g Frank Reeves	2	2	2	2

Time—2:28¾, 2:29, 2:27, 2:33, 2:33.

SAME DAY.—Purse $200; $100 to first, $60 to second, $40 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5.

John Trout's br g Haviland, to wagon	1	1	1
D. Muckle's ch m Flora Belle, to wagon	2	3	2
J. J. Bowan's ch s Cassius Prince, to harness	3	2	3

Time—2:33, 2:34, 2:33.

Turf Notes.

THE LATE CAMBRIDGESHIRE RACE.—The result of the second of the two great Fall handicaps is without a parallel in the history of the turf. "The unexpected" generally happens, and especially in horse racing. Still, all past record and tradition has taught us that the winner of the Cambridgeshire handicap was not to be found in the winner of the Cæsarewitch. Mr. J. Smith's horse Rosebery has, however, broken the spell and scored the double event. The cause of the fatality which has hitherto debarred the winner of the Cæsarewitch from repeating his triumph in the other handicap (which used to be regarded as the close of the racing season,) is not difficult to find. In the first place, these two great contests come close together, only a fortnight intervening between them. The Cæsarewitch course is two miles and a half and the Cambridgeshire only a mile and a quarter, the longer race coming first in order of time. It is well known that to train a horse for the former distance is a very different thing to preparing him for the shorter, and that the staying power developed and encouraged for a long race is gined at the expense of the speed necessary for a short one. Then again, a horse after the severe training necessary for the Casarewith might well be unfit for another dashing race two weeks after. Thirdly, the heavy penalty of weight imposed on the Casarewitch winner was generally supposed to crush out all chance of winning the Cambridgeshire, shorter though the course be. And last, but not least, there was the question of public money which the Casarewitch winner carried with him for, as an English daily paper remarks, "It is an old saying that it is not so much the weight of the jockey as the weight of the public money which breaks a favorite down, and public favorites often have proved what are vulgarly called 'milk cans.'" In the present instance, however, the course of the owner and the backers of the horse has been straightforward. "Certainly," says the same paper, "after the Casarewitch had been won they could have made at least half as much by 'milking' the horse (laying against him with the 'strings' in their own hands) as they could hope possibly to make by backing him and running him on his own merits. The horse had not, in ordinary parlance, more than a 3 to 1 chance at most on public form." But the "ring" made no use of their power and played a straightforward game. The result then is as satisfactory from a moral as from a sporting point of view. The victory of the heavily handicapped Rosebery has proved that honesty is still compatible with horse racing, and that the breed of race horses which can go far and fast is not yet extinct. Roseberry's performances as a two-year-old, certainly gave no promise of such a triumph in the future, and his success will be "a powerful argument in the hands of those members of the Jockey Club who are prepared to press for a change in the scale of weights, or even in the whole system of handicapping, as it ought not to be possible for a four-year-old with like antecedents to be allotted such an impost as he had. If this argument is pushed home to its logical conclusion, and some change in the sense indicated by Lord Coventry, Sir John Astley, and Mr. Chaplin is carried out, the double victory of Roseberry will not have been purchased at too great a price. With all this interest attaching to the race, it may be imagined how the sporting fraternity were exercised over the result and what a pitch of popularity has been attained by the horse and his owner.

The betting on the race was heavy, especially just on the eve of the struggle. Mr. J. Smith backed his horse at £1,200 to £300, and offered to take £8,000 to £2,000. The other favorites were also well supported, and Lord Huntley backed Mr. Bird's The Ghost to win a considerable amount at 6 to 1.

DEATH OF LANGFORD.—Recent advices announce the death of this well-known sire at the ranch of Mr. Theo. Winters, in Solano county, California. He was a chestnut, foaled in 1855, by Belmont, dam Liz Givens, by imp. Langford; second dam Charlotte Price, by Sir Archy. Langford was one of the Golden State's best race horses in its early day. At two-mile heats he won a Jockey Club purse, defeating Ashland, by imp. Glencoe, out of Mary Bell, etc., in 3:43 and 3:46. In 1860, then five years old, he distanced Suey Hawkins, by Jack Hawkins, out of Lola Montez, at four miles, in 7:58½. However, in the stud he achieved his greatest victories, by furnishing such rare race horses as Thad Stevens, Waterford, etc. The former, by his performances, has stamped himself the best race horse ever produced upon the slope. In a match for $5,000, he beat Ben Wade, by Woodburn, out of Moss Rose, at two-mile heats, in 3:36¼ and 3:37. In this connection it may be well to say that he carried five pounds less than his proper weight. At mile heats he defeated Nell Flaherty, by Rifleman; Thornhill, by Woodburn; Twenty Cents and Queen, the third, fourth and fifth heats, in 1:43¾, 1:46½, 1:45. At four-mile heats, for a purse of $5,000, he beat Joe Daniels, Ballot Box, Irene Harding, Target and Kate Gift, the second and third heats, in 7:30 and 7:13, Joe Daniels winning the first heat in 7:45¼. Within a month after this performance he again beat Joe Daniels, True Blue and Mamie Hall, at four-mile heats, for a stake and purse of $20,000, the third and fourth heats, in 7:57 and 8:20¾, Joe Daniels winning the first in 7:45, and True Blue the second heat in 8:08.

PURCHASES AND SALES IN KENTUCKY.—Nichols Bros., of Midway Ky., sold to Robert Steele, Philadelphia, Pa., the bay mare Alathea, five years old, by Almont, dam Jane Wood by Melbourne, Jr.

Mr. J. T. Gomme, Paris, bought last week of Mr. Geo. Moore, Gallipolis, W. Va., the stallions, Morris Vandal, by Vandal, dam by imp Sovereign, and Hero by Lexington, out of the same mare. He also bought King Tom bay gelding, three-years-old, by imp Phæton, dam by Revenue, and Sunshine, bay filly, two-years-old, an own sister to King Tom.

Gen. W. T. Withers, Fairlawn Stock Farm Lexington, has made the following sales of young trotters: To James T. Riddle, Ravenna, O., bay colt, foaled May 28th, 1876, by Almont, dam Norman Maid by Alexander's Abdallah, for $1,000; to Judge G. B. Reed, Denver, Colorado, Hidalgo, ch c foaled April 16th, 1876, by Almont, dam Annie Eastin by Morgan Rattler, for $2,000. Hidalgo was shipped Wednesday, November 1st, and three others previously sold to Denver, Col., in charge of Gen. Withers' son, R. S. Withers; sent out in same car were two head purchased a year ago by Dr. Vail, of Kansas. He has also sold bay gelding Alamanzor, three years old, by Almont, dam Carlotta by Alexander's Pilot, Jr., to P. R. Poynter, Philadelphia, Pa., for $1,000.

THE BLACK NED AND HIPPY MATCH.—The great match race for $500 a side, dash of 600 yards, between the noted short-distance horses Black Ned, owned by J. Lewark, of Indianapolis, and Hippy, a bay gelding owned by H. Bladenburg, of Madison county, Ind., came off over "Bladenburg's Lane," near Anderson, on the 3d inst. The fact that those two flyers had twice before run a match over the same track called out a large crowd. In the pools the two sold about even, and outside betting was quite heavy. Madison county generally backed their local favorite, and parties from a distance "put up" liberally on Black Ned, who showed his appreciation of their confidence by beating the bay fellow a good length. No time was reported, but it is said to have been a fast race, and the friends of Hippy lost many thousands in money, besides horses, watches, etc. Mr. Lewark has shipped his horse this way with a view of capturing a "sucker."

DEATH OF AN HISTORICAL HORSE.—At Dunelg, Woodstock, Canada, on Oct. 25th, the late Lord Raglan's charger died. At the time of his death he was in the possession of Lieut.-Col. Skinner, M. P., who purchased him from Major Stewart, of H. M. Rifle Brigade, some fourteen years ago. He was presented by Omar Pasha to Lord Raglan, on his leaving for the Crimea. He served through the Crimean campaign and then came into the possession of Gen. Knollys; from his hands he passed into those of Major Stewart, who brought him to Canada, where he eventually became the property of his present owner, in whose service he died. Tommy was well known in Canada, and in addition to his other military experience, he served through the Fenian difficulties. He died at the age of thirty; curiously enough, upon the anniversary of the battle of Balaklava.

THE HORSE PLAGUE IN EGYPT.—The latest advices from Egypt report the horse plague to be spreading rapidly. The correspondent of a contemporary writes under date of Sept. 16: When I last wrote it was confined to the two districts of Cairo and Zagazig, a cotton centre, half way between Alexandria and Suez. But in the last week there have been numerous cases in the Delta. It has made its appearance at Tanta, Mansourah, Mahalla and Bisket, all large towns and centres of cotton culture and trade, and all in constant communication with Alexandria. So I fear we shall have it here very shortly. In the canals dead bodies are to be seen floating about in quantities, and as they supply water to the people as well as to the cotton lands, we are beginning to dread the outbreak of some epidemic. At Zagazig the plague is dying out, as nearly all the horses are dead."

DEATH OF A GOLDDUST STALLION.—On Nov. 9, the splendid stallion Mansfield Golddust, owned by Mr. H. M. Locke of Adams township, near Toledo, O., died very suddenly of a rupture of the rectum. Mansfield Golddust was one of the finest horses in the State. He was sixteen hands high well muscled, very stylish, and symmetrical in form, with fine trotting action. He took the first premium at the Ohio State Fair in 1872 over eighteen stallions of all ages, and has taken first premiums wherever exhibited since he was two years old, being six in all. Although a very large horse he has shown an average speed of 2:27, and colts of his get are very promising.

RESULT.—Result, the winner of the 2:30 purse at Fleetwood Park last week, is a rising trotter and stallion. He is a dark bay, standing fully sixteen hands in height and was foaled in 1867. He is by Jupiter Abdallah, dam Compromise, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and was bred by his present owner and trainer, Mr. Edwin Hurlburt, of Great Barrington, Mass. He first appeared on the trotting course on the 15th day of August last, and since then has started thirteen times, winning first money in eleven races, and in the race at Fleetwood beat a field of eleven starters, in the second, third and fourth, in 2:30, 2:28½, 2:29.

TROTTING ENTRIES.—The Palace Stakes of 100 sovereigns, for horses, 13 hands and upwards, about two miles, to be trotted at Alexandra Park Autumn Meeting, closed with 28 entries. Only one of the number is 16 hands high, six measure 15 hands 1 and 2 inches; thirteen are a little over 14 hands, and the balance 13 hands and 13 hands 1 and 2 inches. The Hornsey Stakes of 30 sovereigns, about two miles, closed with 10 entries; none are over 13 hands; one is 12 hands 3 inches, and another 12 hands 2 inches.

WOODFORD CHIEF.—Col. R. P. Pepper, the owner of the four-year-old Woodford Chief, is reported to have sold him for $20,000. He is by Clark Chief, out of Virginius by the thoroughbred horse Billy Townes and is the best four-year-old of the year. At the late Kentucky Breeders Meeting he distinguished himself by winning the race for four-year-olds, after a game contest with R. S. Strader's Eric, winning the third, fourth and fifth heats, the time of which was remarkably close—2:31¼, 2:31¾, 2:31¼.

SORREL MAMBRINO.—Mr. E. A. Smith, Norwood Stock Farm, Lawrence, Kansas, has sold to Hon. C. S. Kellogg, New Orleans, La., his well-bred young mare, Sorrel Mambrino. She was foaled in 1870, and was sired by Wyatt's Abdallah (Stonewall), son of Alexander's Abdallah; 1st dam Lady Alice, by Mambrino Chief; 2d dam Fanny, by son of Black Pilot, sire of Pilot, Jr.; 3d dam by Lewis' Sterling; 4th dam by son of Woodpecker, the sire of Grey Eagle; 5th dam by Florizel.

BALKY HORSES.—Be gentle with them, and never use the whip. To cure them of the habit of balking, tie a string around the ear close to the head; or tie a stout twine around the leg just below the knee, and then remove it when the horse has traveled some distance; or hitch the horse to the swingletree by means of a cord instead of the tugs, the cord fastened to the horses tail; or, if neither of above methods prove successful, cut off his tail just behind his ears.

SALE OF AN ENTIRE STUD.—Messrs. Frame & Martin, of Kansas City, Mo., have purchased the entire stud of the late Harvey D. Bunch, of Atchison, Kansas, consisting of Veto, by Lexington; Laura Williams, by imp. Glencoe; Billy Bird, by Revenue; Nannie B. and Mattie W., both by Veto, out of Laura Williams, and several colts and fillies. Messrs. Frame & Martin will locate their stud farm near Kansas City, and breed and train for the turf.

DEATH OF VIRGINIA.—Virginia, by Goldsmith Abdallah, dam by Richard's Bellfounder, lost her foal by Swigert last week. She is owned by Mr. Richard Richards, of Racine, Wis., and the loss is severe on account of the fine lines of blood the youngster would have represented, Swigert being by Norman, sire of Lula, May Queen and Blackwood; 1st dam Blandina, by Mambrino Chief; 2d dam the Burch mare, the dam of Rosalind.

DEATH OF STOCK.—Messrs. Raymond Brothers, of Virginia City, Montana, have lost two of their recent purchases in Kentucky, viz.: The brown Joe Hooker mare, out of Vertumna, fell and killed herself on the cars the first night out from Cincinnati; and the bay colt Eric, three years old, by Ericsson, dam by Brignoli, grandam by Gano. The latter died of inflammation of the bowels.

WINNING MOUNTS.—The total number of mounts on the flat of the fourteen most successful English jockeys for the current year, up to Oct. 28, aggregates 3,066, F. Archer, leading off with 558, winning 172, and losing 386; H. Constable is next with 274 mounts, winning 66 out of the lot. The lowest on the list is J. Osborne with 117 mounts, winning 31.

HILL SIDE FARM SALE.—At the sale of stock held near South Farmingham, Mass., on Wednesday, Oct. 25th, the property of Mr. David Nevins, Jr., twenty nine head of trotters realized $6,565, an average of $228.38 per head. They were the get of Fearnaught, Jr., Bay Fearnaught, Volunteer Boy, Robert Bonner, Daniel Lambert and Beacon.

DEATH OF BEATRIX ESMOND.—Col. R. S. Strader, Lexington, Ky., lost on the 5th inst., his highly promising bay filly Beatrix Esmond, three years old, by Ericsson, dam Coquette by Pilot, Jr., grandam Forty Cents by Wagner; Geroine by Gero; Quaker Girl by imp Leviathan, etc. of pneumonia.

ALBEMARLE.—The trotting gelding Albemarle was sold recently to Mr. Chas. Robinson, of Fishkill, N. Y., and will be handled by Budd Doble in 1877 providing, of course, the Board of Appeals vouchsafe to remove the penalty of expulsion.

PASSION, now owned in Canada, by Red Eye, son of Boston, out of Sympathy, by imp. Scythian; 2d dam Prunella, etc., has been broken to harness, and in company with the well-known roadster Gen. Lee, is driven to the pole.

DEATH OF MONTGOMERY.—This trotting stallion, sired by Hambletonian, the property of Gov. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, died three weeks ago of inflammation of the lungs. An offer of $5,000 had been recently refused for him.

ARRIVED SAFE.—The purchases of thoroughbreds by Mr. E. J. Baldwin, of San Francisco, at the last June sales in Kentucky, and which stopped here to recuperate, have arrived at that gentleman's ranch safely.

ENGAGEMENT OF HAYWARD.—The well known English jockey Wm. Hayward has been engaged to ride for P. Lorillard's stable next season. He has ridden for Mr. Belmont the past season.

SALE OF BLUE BULL'S COLTS.—Thirty-five head of Blue Bull colts and fillies were disposed of at Mr. James Wilson's recent sale near Rushville, at an average of $250.

MONARCH, JR.—The owner of the trotting stallion, Monarch, Jr., will make a Winter's campaign with this horse through the South.

SALE OF GEORGE H. MITCHELL.—This trotting gelding was sold on Nov. 1st to Mr. George Kingsbury, of Springfield, Mass., for $2,000.

Sadie Bell.

The following is Wallace's version of the disputed breeding of Sadie Bell, the four-year-old mare, the winner of the Republic race at the Breeders Centennial meeting:

"Not long after the entry of this unknown filly in the four-year-old race of the great Breeders' Meeting, at Philadelphia, we began to hear very marvellous reports of her unequalled speed, and, accompanying these reports, we had also the announcement, in various shapes, that she was strictly thoroughbred, while a few writers, a little more conscientious than the others, said she was very nearly thoroughbred, and had no known crosses of trotting blood in her veins. Some of our friends were disposed to quiz us a little on this point, and wished to know where the 'instinct' came from, in this case. Our reply was not only uniform in its nature, but it was pronounced with some auction, that, if the filly could trot anything like as fast as was claimed, she had a trotting inheritance from some quarter, and we would find that out, in time. Still the sporting press kept reiterating it in one form or another, and had so much to say about Odin Bell and Sam Bell and John Bell and the great race mare, Nancy, or Nanny Bell, and, getting away back into the very best racing stock, that we were surprised to find some of our friends, who ought to have known better, tacitly adopting the conclusion that, after all, here was a trotter from a pure racing family. We knew nothing about the bottom facts in the breeding of the filly, and, consequently, we could not say one word, except to lay down the law of inheritance, and insist that this case would prove no exception. Having said this much, all we could do was to await an opportunity for investigation.

On the second day of the Breeder's Meeting at Philadelphia, the opportunity presented itself, and we improved it, with the following result: At the stable of Sadie Bell, we not only met Mr. M'Connell, her owner, but also Mr. Wm. E. Jacob and Mr. B. T. Parker, of Accomac county, Mr. R. H. Mills, of Northampton county, Virginia, and other gentlemen, who knew all the facts that we will enumerate. The filly in question is a light, yellow chestnut, bordering on a dun. She is about fifteen hands high, with a mane almost white, and a tail somewhat darker. She is light, forward, and when you get to her hindquarters, she has such a development of strength and power, that you wonder how the two ends should be found in the same animal. Her rump is very steep, and, at the same time, very long, for so small an animal. After viewing her carefully, our first remark was, "She was either a pacer, or from pacing ancestry." To this Mr. M'Connell replied very promptly, and somewhat indignantly, that "there was not a drop of pacing blood in her." After reasserting our convictions on that point, we proceeded to inquire about the sire and the dam of the filly, her breeder, etc. As the sire will require some considerable space, we will first speak of the dam.

The dam of Sadie Bell was a good looking bay mare, nearly, or quite, sixteen hands high. She was bred, or certainly owned, when a foal, by Mr. Curtis M. Dunton, of Accomac county. When a three-year-old, she showed remarkable speed as a trotter, and to Mr. Dunton's heavy wagon she had plenty of it to do; so much, indeed, that she was 'banged up' before she arrived at maturity. She is still living, and is still owned by Mr. Dunton, and Mr. M'Connell insists that she can be taken from her farm-work, and show better than a three minute step, any day in the year. She is a square, smooth trotter, and if she had been handled for speed, those who know her well, say she would undoubtedly have been fast. We were not able to learn anything certain about her blood, but have been promised full information on that point.

Odin Bell, the sire of Sadie Bell, is a little bay horse, scarcely fourteen hands high. He was bred by William Evans, of Onancock, and, at two or three years old, was owned by Isaac Smith, of the same neighborhood. He was known to be a sharp trotter, able to beat the best in that vicinity, but, on account of his diminutive size, he was not much patronized as a stock-horse. He was got by a horse called Sam Bell, that was also a trotter, of a good deal of local repute, and his dam was a mare owned by William Evans, *that paced all the time, and could not trot a step.* This mare is well known by many of the gentlemen we met from that county, and she is still living. Her speed never was developed much, but she was a good mare on a fox-hunt, and Mr. Parker has often ridden her.

Sam Bell was a bay horse foaled in 1836, and was got by a horse called Sam Patch. The circumstances connected with this coupling which produced Sam Bell, are well known, and still spoken of in the neighborhood. Dr. Nutts, the owner of Sam Patch, who made considerable pretensions as a trotter, challenged Mr. Wm. P. Moore, of Suffolk, to trot his stallion against Moore's mare, for the services of the horse. The contest took place, and the mare beat the horse. The blood of this mare belonging to Mr. Moore, is now in process of tracing. She was a very good mare, and could trot fast on the road.

Sam Patch, the sire of Sam Bell, was taken to Accomac county, Virginia, in the Spring of 1835, from Easton, Talbot county, Maryland, by Dr. Nutts. He made but one season there and was taken back. This Dr. Nutts, we understand, is now dead, and we will have to try to get at the origin and blood of this horse - Sam Patch—through other channels. Nothing now is known of his early history. This completes all we could gather of the ancestors of Sadie Bell, but we expect to get more from Mr. Jacob, in a short time, and, if in time for this number, we will add it.

Major Joseph Walker, of Manchester, Virginia, insists that Odin Bell was taken to Richmond, in 1870, which would make Sadie Bell five instead of four years old; but the weight of evidence is against him, and we must maintain it was in 1871, until we have further proof.

Having exhausted our sources of information, as to the blood of this mare, it now remains to speak of her inheritance of speed. Her sire, Odin Bell, appears to have been known by this name only in Accomac county. When he was taken to Richmond, he was known as Toodles, and trotted under that name. He also trotted under the name of Captain West, and, probably, other aliases, that are still unknown to us. We have no records of his winning, under the name of Toodles, although we know he trotted several races under that name. In September, 1873, he made his appearance at Myricks, Massachusetts, under the name of Captain West, and was beaten by Climax and others. The same day he won a race in 2:52¼. A few days afterwards, he won at New Bedford, Massachusetts, in 2:35. The next year, he was back at Myricks, and beat Nellie and Cassius, in 2:40, 2:39 and 2:35. This is the best performance of which we have any knowledge. The next year, 1875, he trotted at Myricks and Providence, and also at Richmond, Virginia, under both names. In October, he beat Forager, at Petersburg, Virginia, in five heats, making the fifth in 2:38. His friends claim that, little as he is, he is able to pull a wagon below thirty; and, from the way he dropped his concluding heat away down, when necessary, we are disposed to think he really had more speed than his record shows.

From the testimony of several gentlemen from Accomac county, whose judgment and word we cannot doubt, Sadie Bell is not the only trotter that has come from this remarkable little horse. All his progeny show great aptness to strike and hold the trot, and some of them are very promising for unusual speed. This, then, is the solution of the problem on which so much has been said. Sadie Bell has an honest, legitimate inheritance of speed from her sire, and also some considerable share from her dam. She is not an exception, but the strongest possible confirmation of the rule, that all fast trotters, like all fast runners, must have an inheritance. When we are asked to go beyond this, and designate the primal root from which this inheritance sprang, we must say, frankly, we are not able to do it. Sam Patch, the horse that Dr. Nutts took from Talbot county, Maryland, had some pretensions to speed, and when he met Mr. Moore's mare, she beat him; and the result was, the cover which produced Sam Bell, the sire of Odin Bell. Sam Bell, then, had the inheritance of both these parents, and when he came in contact with the mysterious qualities of the pacing mare, the result was, little Odin Bell, or Captain West, as he will hereafter be known in the records. In the right male line, therefore, we can go no further than the Maryland horse, Sam Patch, which we do not despair of yet tracing.

Since the foregoing was written, Sadie Bell has won the four-year-old race at Philadelphia, against a remarkably good field."

Veterinary.

Sequel to the Epizootic.

NASAL GLEET.

As another sequel to the now very familiar epizootic influenza, we are very often called upon to treat that very interesting, and to the surgeons of the old school, rather dreaded disease known as ozena, or nasal gleet. It is interesting to the devoted veterinarian, as are all other complicated diseases, when by close attention and study their symptoms and progress, from the first indications of departure from health, through the many and varied phases causing all kinds and degrees of suffering that mark the certain declination, decay and death of animal nature, can be seen, although the actual tracks of the disease may be covered by flesh and skin, as plainly as though they were pictured on the surface; there are always effects following any departure from nature's healthy course that are readily discernible to a keen observer. Nasal gleet was dreaded by the older surgeons, for they considered it, when once firmly seated, to be incurable and dangerous on account of having a tendency to terminate in glanders, so whenever they had a confirmed case of nasal gleet they recommended immediate destruction, a rule safer than profitable. It is, as the name indicates, a discharge of thin icharious matter from the nose as a sequence to a chronic inflammation of the mucous membrane of the upper air passages; it may be from one or both nostrils and continuous or intermittent. It may follow catarrh, a blow on the head, or influenza, the latter being the most common antecedent. In influenza there is always extensive inflammation of the mucous membrane of the air passages, and in case of the patient being kept in damp, chilly, and ill ventilated stables, the membrane is constantly irritated by the foul atmosphere, by which it is kept in an inflamed state; and in all cases where the irritation is kept up beyond a reasonable length of time the inflammation becomes indurated, (chronic) and there is an unnaturally increased secretion of mucous which is mixed with saneous pus, the pus coming from the decay of the effete particles of the mucous membrane which are given off in increased quantities owing to the increased activity of the parts, and this is due to the constant congestion in which the membrane is forced to perform its physiological actions. This inflammation extends up into the sinuses of the head, and the pus which is formed in them finds cavities into which it gravitates and collects, and from which it cannot get out and, as an example of the anatomical fact that bones yield to long continued pressure, it causes a bulging outward of the sinuses in which it collects, and those most commonly affected are the frontal and superior maxillary.

The symptoms of nasal gleet leading to an easy and sure diagnosis may be briefly noted as follows: chronic discharge from the nose of muco-purulent matter of a yellowish white color; sometimes in the early stages a little bloody, and of rather heavy specific gravity (often sinking in water) may flow from both nostrils, may be continual or intermittent, the general health not often affected; the pulse normal; the appetite good; the submillary glands sometimes slightly enlarged, but not often; the nasal membrane generally of a leaden hue, smooth and free from ulcers, and a bulging outward of the frontal structures of the superior maxillary sinuses.

The treatment is simple and generally satisfactory. If taken before it has reached the sinuses of the head, it will yield to astringent injections of saturated solutions (all water will dissolve) of alum or the sulphates of iron and zinc injected up the nostrils but the seat of the disease being usually in the sinuses, they will not reach it, so we have to resort to the operation of trephining, which we will briefly describe. Decide upon the location over the frontal sinus; cut out a circular piece of skin the size of the saw, which ought to be at least three-fourths of an inch in diameter; then saw through the bone and extract the piece and pus will gush out; syringe with tepid water to clear the sinus of all matter; inject a solution of carbolic acid, of one to thirty of water, twice a day; do not insert a plug as that would prevent a free introduction of air, which is one of the chief therapeutic agents, but keep a linnen cloth loosely laid over the skull to prevent any foreign bodies getting in. Administer iron tonics internally with liberal feeding. The hole in the bone will close up and heal in about six weeks, and generally with satisfactory results.

Athletics.

The Bicycle.

This machine is steadily forcing its way to the front as a vehicle for cheap and rapid individual transit. It has many enemies, notably the owners and drivers of balky horses; but it also has an host of friends whose number is daily increasing. Men see in it a horse that does not eat, and consequently a friend in hard times; it requires no stabling, asks for no grooming; it is ready at all times and in all weathers to go a journey and repeat; it knows of no tiring save that of its master. Its use is easily acquired by a little pluck and patience, and every day's practice develops new beauties and discovers hidden powers. Upon it a rate of speed can be and is now attained and sustained that surpasses any other means of conveyance save that of the ice-boat or steam-car. The gliding skater, the rapid trotter even, is left far behind in a long race by these gaunt, silent machines upon which a man, advancing upon you, seems coming on the very wings of the zephyr. It must succeed and become established as the vehicle of the poor man at least. Given moderately good, firm roads, and the bicycle is not to be beaten. Of course in our vast territories, where our roads are none of the best, the steel horse is at a disadvantage; but about our large cities, and anywhere where the genius of McAdam has enforced itself, the bicycle will be found an admirable equipage to those who want to travel fast and cheaply by themselves.

Nor is its mere utility to be considered; for it may be looked upon as a healthful exercise, strengthening not only the muscles of the legs, but of the arms, loins, and shoulders, and in fact as bringing into play more of the body than almost any other manly exercise, with the exception of rowing. Of course, the art of bicycling has its drawbacks; but what exercise or what art has not? The fact of its steady advance into popular favor is only an evidence of the excellence and utility of the art which is so violently opposed by so many.

The art of bycycle riding has its own organ and its professors, who are rapidly developing its beauties; and in this direction the amateur is not behind hand, for rapid as are the improvements in the rate of speed made by professionals, that made by the amateur is not less. A year ago no one dreamed of such time being approached as has been recently made at long distances. The performances of Keen, at distances up to 50 miles and the grand time lately recorded by Stanton at a hundred miles would have been deemed impossible this time last year, but they have only opened men's eyes, and enlarged the ambition of the experts to outdo the hitherto impossible. In a late issue we gave an account of Keen's last performance at distancing the Scythe-bearer at 50 miles. In this we give Stanton's success in "losing" him in a hundred mile race. On Saturday, Oct. 14th, he started on his undertaking on the running path at Lillie Bridge, England, at 10:30 A. M., in the face of heavy wind and rain, and did not halt till he had covered 50 miles in 3h, 8m, 49s. He then had to stop and made an entire change of clothing, took a rub down, and eat a chop, halting 17½ minutes. The rain continued throughout with but few and brief intermissions, so that at the 80th mile he had to dismount again to have some life rubbed into his benumbed limbs. A five minutes' halt put new vigor into him, and he renewed his race and covered the distance of 100 miles 800 yards in 6h, 45 m. The course was correctly measured after the performance by the referee, an *attache* of an English contemporary.

Athletic Notes.

The annual games of the College of the City of New York drew together a good attendance, notwithstanding the raw and chilly weather. The mile walk, open, was won by W. M. Watson, of the College, who defeated G. Horton, of the Harlem Athletic Club, on a foul, in the poor time of 8:55. The hundred yards was run in four trial heats. C. Moritz won the first, J. Knight, the second; V. Falkener and C. Dove walked over for the third and fourth heats, and Dove took the final by two yards from Moritz. The half mile run was won by A. S. Shumway in 2:28. The mile walk for Collegians only was won by Watson, in 8:32. The high jump went to E. Knickerbocker at 4:11. The one-fourth mile was an easy win for W. J. Campbell in 59⅘. The two competitors in the mile running started off at a tremendous pace and ended at a jog trot in 6:11. Watson won the three mile walk in 25:37, the second man being nearly half a mile behind, even with a deal of mixing. The 120 yards, hurdle race, was won by E. W. Knickerbocker in 21⅕ seconds.

Football of sundry kinds is becoming popular about New York. Columbia College presenting a heavy team were beaten by a far lighter team from Steven's Institute. We do not know what rules they played under, but last year the Columbia style was "any-how;" if such was their style on this occasion, "any-how" is "no-how."

Princeton College defeated the University of Pennsylvania by six straight goals, under the Football Association rules.

Mr. Whiting, the captain of the Harvard College team, is a most unlucky football player; he was laid up all last season from an accident, and in the game against Montreal this season he broke his ankle by falling. As a captain he is a great success, however, for he has trained his team to be invincible. We should like to see the Harvards come West and give the Chicago Football Club a turn; it would do wonders toward promoting the game in these parts.

Notwithstanding the behavior of the beavers and their tacit assertion that the Winter will be mild, an open-air skating park on a large scale is to be opened in Chicago for the benefit of the votaries of the mazy.

John Ennis and Guyon, the winner of the first prize in the late disastrous long distance tournament, are to give an exhibition of their powers of endurance at Milwaukee, commencing on Monday, November 26th, at 12.05 A. M. We should like to call it a race; but, as Guyon does not seem to wish to "put up," or risk any of the gate on the result, we can only call it an exhibition; but of this we feel sure, that there will be no fraud, but that a fair walk and a good honest effort will be made. Still we should like to see it a race.

The Chicago Football Club have regular days for practice on the grounds kindly lent to them by the Chicago Baseball Club; but some members are to be found there at work on most days of the week.

Evanston University Football Club has not been heard from of late. Does it mean to snatch for the crown of victory wrested from them last Fall by the C. F. B. C.?

Milwaukee is stirring both in matters athletic and in the direction of football.

Natural History.

Letters on Ornithology.

BY DR. ELLIOTT COUES, U. S. A.

No. 5.—MARSH WRENS.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1876, by MARSH & CO., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.]

From the sylvan shades where we have loitered to observe the cunning ways of the creeper, and the dainty, mincing manners of the blue-gray gnat-catcher— from the boundless prairie where the lark has saluted us with a song of gladness—let us away to a secluded spot; nor let the treacherous intricacy of the swamp deter. Let us, albeit with cautious footsteps and hesitating, advance, thread a devious way into those dark recesses where the plastic earth, the water instinct with life, and the rank luxuriance of vegetation that is born of their embrace, conspire to forbid us, yet shall deter us not; for here, again, we come to seek our own—to study bird-life.

There is a language of the swamp; a thousand tongues are busy with nature's secrets, yet in accents foreign to our ears, sedulously guarded. The inarticulate sigh that swells the bosom of the laboring earth, is interpreted in the seething of the stagnant pool, translated in the rustling of the reeds, and repeated again to every passing breeze in the soughing of the gnarled boughs overhead. See how the swaying rushes bend low their heads to catch the secret the dark water discloses while it bathes their feet; how they seem to shrink and shiver with the burden of intelligence; how they rustle as they whisper to each other what they learn! Mysterious rumors fill the air—what means all this? This is a birth-place. Things animate have sprung from things inanimate, and all proclaim a triumph. So say the thousand tongues, some grave and solemn, fraught with deep significance, some blithe and thoughtless, catching in wanton moods the lightest refrain of the psalm of life. Inconsiderate babblers! as if the mere existence of such a creature as yonder tiny wren were not also a mystery of mysteries!

In the heart of the green-growing rushes live the marsh wrens, and there they lead lives as frolicsome and careless as if they were not privy to some of those secrets of nature which the teaming life of such places must suggest to the thoughtful mind. There is no more characteristic sound of the swamp than the rollicking, hilarious trill of the marsh wren, as he perches upon the stem of a reed so slender that it yields to his light weight, singing to encourage his brooding mate; and his quaint little figure is oftenest in the foreground of the picture that rewards the patient ornithologist who has toilingly entered the reeking swamp. Yet of all those who pursue such birds as snipe, woodcock and rail into the very home of the marsh wren, how many are there who have noted even the presence of such a bird? I delight to speak of these neglected little beauties, and bring them into deserved notice.

Most persons who have paid no special attention to birds use the name of the wren in a way that shocks the sensibilities of an ornithologist, meaning, thereby, any one of a great number of small slender-billed species, such as warblers, fly-catchers, vireos, and the like. Evidently "more light" is needed here. But instead of troubling the reader with technicalities, I will simply beg him to recall to mind the familiar house wren, and abstain from calling anything a "wren" which does not closely resemble that familiar occupant of the shrubbery and outhouses around our dwellings. There are a number of species in the United States, but the family likeness is so strong that there is little reason for mistaking any other bird for one of them. They are very small, the largest species found east of the Mississippi being scarcely or not six inches long. None are clad in bright colors; none have any red, blue, yellow or green tints, so commonly seen among our warblers and fly-catchers; brown of some shade, from rusty to blackish, being the prevailing color. The habits of the wrens are no less characteristic in the main, however, varied with the species, or according to other circumstances; and here again the sprightly, vivacious, inquisitive and energetic house wren may stand as the type of the whole group—"from one know all." The wrens belong to the family *Troglodytidæ*, and used to be all classed in the genus *Troglodytes*—a badly chosen name, signifying a "dweller in caves," as no wren is. Naturalists now divide them into various genera. The species of the United States, east of the Mississippi, are: the great Carolina wren, *Thryothorus ludovicianus;* Bewick's wren, *Thryothorus Bewickii*; the house wren, *Troglodytes domesticus* (oftener called *T. ædon*); the winter wren, *Anorthura hyemalis*, and the two kinds of marsh wrens of which I now speak more particularly—the long-billed marsh wren, *Telmatodytes palustris*, and the short-billed, *Cistothorus stellaris*.

Of all these wrens the last named is apparently the least numerous, being something of a rarity even in ornthological cabinets, and almost entirely unknown except to ornithologists. Yet it occurs, in suitable places, throughout the Eastern United States, as far north at least as Massachusetts and Minnesota, and has even been discovered in Nebraska and Utah. It winters in the Southern States, whence it migrates in the Spring. It was discovered in Massachusetts about fifty years ago by Thomas Nuttall, but had already been named by a German naturalist, Prof. Lichtenstein. It may be recognized by the following description and figure: The portrait was taken from a specimen I shot in North Carolina, and I endeavored to reproduce the appearance it presented in the act of singing.

Short-billed Marsh-Wren—(*Cistothorus stellaris.*)
Of natural size.

Description.—Upper parts brown, the crown of the head and most of the back blackish, sharply streaked with white. Under parts whitish, shaded with light brown across the breast, along the sides, and especially on the flanks and around the vent. A whitish line over the eye. Wings and tail obscurely barred with light and dark brown. Bill blackish above, pale below, extremely small, being scarcely half as long as the head. Length, 4.50 inches; spread of the wings, 6.00; wing and tail each about 1.75; bill, 0.33 to 0.40, measured from the feathers of the forehead).

The long-billed marsh wren is a larger bird than the other, and immediately distinguished by the much greater size of the bill, independently of differences in color. The distinction is well shown in the accompanying illustration, which presents the fore half of the bird in one of its characteristic attitudes, when it tilts forward and downward, with the tail recurved so as to almost lie flat on its back.

Long-billed Marsh-Wren—(*Telmatodytes palustris.*)
Of natural size.

Description.—Upper parts brown, unbarred, the middle of the back with a large black patch sharply streaked with white. Crown of head usually darker than the other brown parts, sometimes quite blackish; a dull whitish line over the eye; wings dark brown, often barred or indented with light brown; tail the same. Under parts white, usually quite pure along the middle line of the body, but much shaded with brown on the sides, flanks and vent. Length about 5 inches; extent of wings, 6.50; wing and tail, each 1.75 to 2; bill, 0.50 or more (measured from the forehead).

There should be no difficulty in recognizing our marsh wrens from these descriptions and figures, and I gladly leave such a dry portion of my theme for the gossip—much pleasanter to me—about the habits of these engaging little creatures. While all our other wrens come at times about our dwellings—while one, at least, is almost domesticated among us—neither of the marsh wrens can be allured from their loved resorts in the fastnesses of the swamp, whither we must also betake ourselves to observe their "quaint and curious" ways. Of the manners of the rarer short-billed species comparatively little is known. I shall pass it by, simply remarking upon the general similarity of its habits to those of its cousin. The latter I have studied to my satisfaction in almost every part of our country, from New England to California. Others have traced it still further—from Greenland on the one hand to Gautemala on the other. Given only a patch of reeds and the ubiquitous little creature is at home. It does not ordinarily, however, proceed to such high latitudes, but nests mostly within the boundaries of the United States, retiring southward in the Autumn, and again returning to fill our marshes, both along the coast and in the interior, betimes in the Spring.

It is a sociable—I had almost written gregarious—bird, nesting usually in company with many of its kind, and sometimes in colonies numbering several hundred, evenly settled throughout some eligible reedy tract. Its nesting is an interesting matter, on account of the size and conspicuous appearance of the structures it builds, the method of their construction, and their frequently astonishing numbers. Most wrens are famous builders, indefatigable in constructing, with infinite labor, nests that seem to us preposterously large in comparison with the small stature of their owners, and the marsh wren is no exception to the rule. But while other wrens build mainly in nooks and odd out-of-the-way places, where there is opportunity to indulge their whims respecting the plan of their houses, the marsh wrens have little choice, and must stick pretty closely to a particular order of architecture. Living as they do in vast tracts of reeds, or of marsh grasses resembling reeds in most respects, both the site of the nests and the materials of which they are composed must be much the same. These wrens, then, construct a bulky globular nest, roofed over, with a little hole in one side, of the tops of coarse grasses or reeds; it is lined with finer material of the same description, and the whole affair is hung upon the upright stems of growing reeds, several of which usually pass through its walls. The home of the marsh wren is thus secure against inundation during any ordinary rise of the waters over which it hangs, while the shape of the structure keeps the eggs and young from falling out when the reeds are swayed by the wind. I have already alluded to the great numbers of such nests which may be found within small areas. The number is sometimes out of apparent proportion to the size of the colony, and it is supposed that the building mania is so strong, that many nests are built which are never occupied, just for the fun of the thing. It might be difficult to prove this, yet I see nothing improbable in the supposition. During the incubation of the female house wren, for instance, the male often busies himself unnecessarily in dragging trash into various odd nooks, even if he does not construct a regular nest, and the same instinct might easily be pushed a little further, in the case of the marsh wren, with the result just alluded to.

Both sexes labor at house building, and upon the satisfactory completion of their abode, the female deposits a large number of eggs—for these wrens, like the rest of their tribe, are very prolific, laying seven or eight eggs for each setting, and sometimes raising as many as three broods in a season. The egg of the long-billed marsh wren is peculiarly dark colored, in contrast with that of the short-billed, which is pure white. The color is some shade of chocolate, but endlessly varied in tone. To quote myself in this matter: "The usual color is rich dark chocolate, but it is extremely variable. Sometimes it is perfectly uniform; again it is nearly uniform, but with a darker area at the larger end, or around it; occasionally a whitish ground shows, thickly dotted or smirched with the chocolate, or a nearly uniform brownish-white surface is presented, as if the color had washed out, except in a few dark spots or patches." (*Birds of the Northwest*, *p.* 36.)

When the young at length venture to leave the nest, they first content themselves with scrambling about the reeds in the immediate vicinity, and are carefully guarded by both parents. But they soon learn to take short flights; and it is not long before the old birds leave them to shift for themselves, and set about the business of another brood. By the end of Summer, wrens of various ages fairly fill the chosen marshes, and not seldom overflow into adjoining patches of weeds or shrubbery which they would never think of selecting as a residence. The vehemence with which the puny creatures resent an intrusion upon their privacy is amusing, and were their strength commensurate with their resentment, they would be formidable foes to encounter. Such vehemence, or unnecessary expenditure of ineffective energy is in fact a strong family trait; the wrens are all famous for making "much ado about nothing," and none exhibit such qualities more plainly than the marsh-wrens. A wonderful degree of restlessness, as if resulting from a superabundance of animal vigor and spirits, is evidenced not only by their incessant activity, but by the remarkable and endlessly varied attitudes they assume. They are certainly a lively little folk, whose pranks and antics, whose fussiness, petulance, and perpetual turmoil, contrast with the sombre things of the morass, as the brightly tinted bubbles that rise from the depths of the stagnant pool contrast with the black saturated water. They are the bubbling over of the life of the marsh. Let us be thankful that some creatures are born never to grow old—children for ever!

Stock Items.

DOGS KILLING SHEEP.—A farmer in England, suspecting his dog of worrying and killing sheep, recently gave him an emetic, the result of which was to bring up some flesh and a sheep's ear, corresponding with that of one of his sheep which had lost an ear. Should any farmer desire to detect a suspected dog, he has only to give him a teaspoonful of salt and half the quantity of mustard dissolved in warm water. This will act as a speedy emetic. For a permanent cure—shoot him.

THE AGE TO BREED A EWE.—Most mutton breeds, or coarse wool sheep, including grade merinos, where they are well kept and well matured in size, should drop their first lambs the Spring that they are two years old; under no conditions earlier. Full-blood merino ewes should not drop their first lambs until they are three years old. Being of slow growth and long-lived, it takes them until they age to be sufficiently strong to breed. Great damage will accrue to any breed of sheep if they are allowed to breed too young.

THE NEW RULES OF THE ENGLISH JOCKEY CLUB.—At the close of the racing at the late Newmarket Houghton Meeting, the members of the Jockey Club commenced their sittings to consider the revision of the existing racing rules. Up to the 28th ult. the members were still in session, but sufficient has been gleaned to determine the result in the following changes: No races of less than £100 value are to be run anywhere. All entries made by telegram are to be confirmed by letter. Clerks of courses are to be answerable for the stakes of all horses that start. The fee for registration of assumed names is increased to 25 guineas. Two-year-olds shall be allowed to run in handicaps on the 1st of September instead of the 1st of October, as at present. When the name of a horse has been altered, the old name, together with the new name, will have to be given on every entry of the horse until the change has been registered in two monthly calendars or in the book calendar. Sir John Astley's proposition to limit the lowest weight on handicaps to six stone, was postponed, the vote being a tie. The motion that three-year-olds and upwards shall not run less than six furlongs was negatived, and five furlongs substituted.

Kennel.

Kennel Fixtures for 1876.

Illinois Poultry Association Bench Show, Bloomington, Ill., Dec. 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th—Secretary, Jas. M. Wills.

FOREIGN.

Kennel Club (England) Bench Show, Dec 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th.

Birmingham (England) Bench Show, Dec. 14th, 15th, 16th and 18th—Secretary, G. Beech. Entries close Nov. 14th.

FOR 1877.

Maryland Poultry and Fanciers Association Bench Show, Baltimore, Md., Jan. 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th.

Iowa State Poultry Association Bench Show, Cedar Rapids, Jan. 23d, 24th, 25th, and 26th—A. C. Taylor, Supt.

Distemper.

BY ARNOLD BURGES.

Of all the diseases that visit our kennels none is so justly dreaded as distemper, the fell destroyer that every year culls its victims, selected, as if with malice prepense, from the choicest and most promising specimens. Though the most common of all ills, and one that at some time nearly every dog has to undergo, distemper is but little understood. Its advances are so subtle and gradual that before danger is suspected the outworks are stormed and the enemy in full possession.

Mr. Laverack asserts that distemper "is a blood poison proceeding from the peculiar state of the atmosphere;" and in another place says, "I have tried every remedy for distemper, and am convinced, from my own experience and that of others with whom I have compared notes, that for certain types there is no positive cure. Good nursing, warmth and assisting nature, is better than all specifics. Change of air has a most beneficial effect. I have had dogs that have been two months attacked with it in England, but by taking them to Scotland they have soon been cured." Mayhew writes: "In its character distemper approaches very near to continued fever in the human subject, the chief difference being consequent upon the more delicate constitution and more irritable temperament of the dog, which prevents the two diseases from appearing exactly the same."

Perhaps of all, the diagnosis and treatment that of Stonehenge will be most readily understood; so we will reproduce it for the benefit of our readers, first pausing to assert that we have given the remedies presented many trials, and have found them more reliable than any others. In short, when taken in time and with consistent administration of these prescriptions, we consider distemper robbed of half its terrors:

"The essence of the disease is some poison admitted from without, or developed within the blood, by which the various secretions are either totally checked or so altered as no longer to purify the system. The exact nature of this poison is beyond our present state of knowledge, but from analogy there is little doubt that it resides in the blood. As in all cases of poison absorbed into the system, there is a most rapidly depressing effect upon the muscular powers which is to be expected, in as much as their action requires a constant formation of new material from the blood; and as this is retarded in common with all other functions, the muscles waste away rapidly, and their contractions are not performed with any strength. The disease is sometimes contracted by infection, and at others developed within the body; just as in the case of fermentation in vegetable substances, there may be a ferment added to a saccharine solution, by which the process is hastened, though if left to itself it will come on in due course.

"The symptoms are various, but they may be divided into two sets, one of which comprises a set always attending upon distemper; while the other may or may not be present in any individual attack. The *invariable* symptoms are: a low insideous fever, with prostration of strength to a remarkable degree, in proportion to the duration and strength of the attack and rapid emaciation, so that a thick muscular dog is often made quite thin and lanky in three days. As a part of the fever there is shivering, attended by quick pulse, hurried respiration, loss of appetite and impaired secretions; but beyond these three there are are no signs which may be called positively invariable; though the running at the eyes and nose and the short husky cough, especially after exercise, are very nearly always present. The *accidental* symptoms depend upon the peculiar complication which may exist, for one of the most remarkable features of distemper is, that coupled with the above invariable symptoms, there may be congestion, or inflamation of the head, chest, bowels and skin, so that in one case the disease may appear to be entirely confined to the head, in another to the chest, and in a third to the bowels; yet all are strictly from the same cause, and require the same general plan of treatment, modified according to the seat of the complication.

"When the head is attacked there may or may not be a running from the nose and eyes, but more usually there is some evidence of congestion in these organs; the eyes being weak and glued up with the mucus and the nose running more or less. A fit is, however, the clearest indication of brain affection, and to a common observer, the only reliable one. Sometimes there is stupor without a fit, gradually increasing till the dog becomes incurable, and dies. At other times a raving delirium comes on, easily mistaken for hydrophobia, but distinguished from it by the presence of the premonitory symptoms peculiar to distemper. This is the most fatal complication of all, and if the dog recovers, he is often a victim to palsy or chorea for the rest of his life.

"If the lungs are attacked there is very rapid breathing with cough, and almost always a considerable running from the eyes and nose and expectoration of thick, frothy mucus. If inflammation of the lungs is established the danger is as great as when the head is the seat of the seizure.

"The bowels may be known to be seized when there is a violent purging of black, offensive matter, often tinged with blood, and sometimes mixed with patches or shreds of white, leathery substance, which is coagulated lymph. The discharge of blood is in some cases excessive, and rapidly carries off the dog.

"If the skin is attacked, which is a favorable sign, there is a breaking out of pustules on the inside of the thighs and belly, which fill with matter tinged with dark blood and sometimes with blood itself of a dark purple color.

"The treatment of distemper is two-fold: firstly, being directed to to the safe conduct through the lowering effects of the complaint, and secondly to ward off the fatal results which are likely to be occasioned by the local complications in the brain, lungs or bowels. It must be remembered that the disease is an effect of nature to get rid of a poison; therefore the powers of the system must be aided throughout or they will be incompetent to their task. One great means of carrying off this poison is to be looked for in the bowels and kidneys, and as far as possible these organs must be restored to their natural state, taking care that in trying to effect these desirable objects they are not injured by the remedies used. Thus it is well known that apperients, and especially calomel, have the property of restoring the suspended action of the liver; but they have also an injurious effect upon the strength of the general system, and therefore must be used with great caution, the best formula being: podophylin one third grain, compound extract of colocynth twelve to eighteen grains, powdered rhubarb three to five grains, oil of cloves two drops; (mix and give as a bolus to a large, strong dog, or divide into two or three for smaller dogs); or, castor oil three ounces, syrup of buckthorn two ounces, syrup of poppies one ounce (mix and give a tablespoonful to a medium sized dog). These should be given daily once or twice at intervals of two or three days. After the secretions are restored, the next thing is to look out for the complications of the lungs, brain and bowels, which are to be expected, and if present to counteract them by appropriate remedies. Thus a seaton put in the back of the neck covering the tape with blister ointment will be likely to relieve the head, together with cold applications of vinegar and water by means of a sponge. At the same time the following fever mixture should be regularly administered: nitre one drachm, sweet spirits of nitre three drachms, minderus spirit one ounce, camphor mixture six and one half ounces (Mix and give two tablespoonsful every six hours). For any trifling complication of the lungs the following will generally suffice: nitre in powder three to five grains, tartar emetic one-quarter grain; (mix and put dry on the dog's tongue every night and morning); if severe blood must be taken from the neck vein, though this if possible should be avoided. Diarrhoea must be checked by either prepared chalk two or three drachms aromatic confection one drachm, laudanum three to eight drachms, powder of gum arabic two drachms, water seven ounces, (give two table spoonsful every time the bowels are relaxed), or if this fails try creasote two drachms, laudanum six to eight drachms, prepared chalk two drachms, powdered gum arabic two drachms, tincture of ginger two drachms, peppermint water six ounces, (Dose two table spoonsful every time the bowels are relaxed but not more often than every four hours.) If all fails and the purging is very severe give a pill composed of nitrate of silver one-half grain crumb of bread enough to make a small pill (to be given twice a day.) At the same time rice water should be given as the only drink, and beef tea thickened with arrow root or rice as the sole article of diet, changing it occasionally for port wine and arrow root. When the stage of exhaustion has commenced a tonic mixture will be required. Use: compound tincture of bark two ounces, decoction of yellow bark fourteen ounces, (give three table spoonsful twice or three times daily to a large dog and reduce for a smaller one). It is astonishing what may be done by perseverance in the use of this, dogs which appear dying will often recover and in no case should be given up as long as there is any life remaining.

"The diet should be carefully attended to, little or no food being required on the first four or six days, beyond weak broth or gruel, no solid food from the first being permitted, and this restriction being maintained till the dog is quite recovered. When the state of exhaustion comes on good strong beef tea should be given every three or four hours; and if the dog will not swallow it, force should be used, and a spoonful at a time given as a drench. At this time also port wine is often of service thickened with arrow root and given alternately with beef tea; for a dog of average size the plan is to give a tea cup ful of beef tea, then after two hours the same quantity of arrow root and wine, then again a dose of the tonic mixture after two hours, and so on through the twenty-four hours. Perseverance in this troublesome plan will generally be rewarded with success; but of course it is only a valuable dog which will reward it properly.

"No exercise even of the most gentle kind should be allowed. Ventilation should not be neglected but moderate warmth is essential to a cure, and a delicate dog like a greyhound should have a cloth on him in cold weather. The greatest cleanliness should be observed, but this should be done as far as possible without making the kennel damp with water, clean straw must be liberally provided, and all offensive matters removed as often as they are voided."

Canine Notes from England.

[*From our Resident Correspondent.*]

LONDON, Nov. 2, 1876.

Brighton Dog Show which is now on, has, notwithstanding several breakdowns in detail proved a wonderful success. I expected it would for everything was in its favor: Held at a period of the year when there is nothing else of its kind and at a fashionable resort in the zenith of its season; well managed and industriously worked, how could it be otherwise? It may scarcely be credited by people outside the fancy but so it is, that there are certain men and many of them who could scarcely breath in any other than a doggy atmosphere and to these, the "long vacation" between Durham county and Birmingham shows is a purgatory indeed. The south of England is not so noted for its canine proclivities as the midlands and the north, and had Brighton depended for support upon local exhibits this gigantic affair would have resulted very differently. But the promoters were wise in their generation, and knowing that big baits collect big fishes and numerous, they wisely made the schedule of prize money exceedingly attractive, which had the effect of the most favorable response. On arriving at Brighton the night before the show we found the railway station positively lumbered up with dogs of all breeds; in boxes and out of boxes, sheeted and be-rugged. The officials seemed fairly bewildered for they had never, probably, witnessed anything like it before. This was promising enough, but on entering the smoking room of the headquarters, the Gloster Hotel, it was found to be densely packed with well known faces from every quarter. Had I been clever with my pencil I should have taken that room just as it was posed, *au naturel;* a fancy sketch. Mr. Bob Nickalls in the chair, or for the matter of that out of the chair, is bound to "keep the time awake;" he is a capital chairman for a smoking room, being always ready to chaff any half dozen; generally has a puppy he can back against anything his weight; and rather than not get a match on is prepared to shoot, ride, run, jump, box, wrestle, fence, or swim against any one present, and it has been hinted he has shot more elephants than most men have jack snipes; there are few, at all events on our side the pond to compare with Bob Nickalls.

The Brighton Show, I fear is not of much interest to the sportsmen of America, inasmuch as the shooting dog classes were not of an importance corresponding with the magnitude of the show. Pointers numbered 34; in the large sized dog class, Wagg by champion Sancho, out of Sappho, came first, and Mr. Arkwright's General second, both these are of the much admired lemon and white variety and weigh between fifty and sixty pounds each; both are excellent dogs and well known in the show bench. The setter classes were rather short in numbers, but quite up to the scratch in quality. Mr. Shirley's Rock proved an easy first in English dogs; Mr. Macdona coming next with Blue Prince II., and Mr. Brandreth third with Rock II.; all three are Laverack's. Mr. Shirley's Rock is a blue belton by Dash out of Lill, and was bred by Mr. Pilkington; he is a dog of faultless symmetry, with a good deal of substance. H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, took first in English bitches with Ruby the Alexandra Palace winner, a pure Laverack of great prettiness, but at the same time a mere toy. The best in the class was only second, viz: Mr. Brandreth's Bessie the II., an own sister to Rock II. being by Shirley's Rock, winner in the dog class out of Lillywhite by Laverack's Fred II. Mr. Macdona's Pera, the Alexandra Palace winner, received an extra prize. Pera is now two years old, has certainly improved into a wonderfully fine bitch, though not quite large enough for my fancy. She is by Blue Prince out of Mr. Geo. Lowe's Rhoda by Mr. Llewellin's Dan (the sire of Countess Bear and Countess Moll), is a smart looking bitch with black and tan markings, splendid coat and feather, and a very neat blood-like head. It will be remembered she won at the last Alexandra Show. The black and tans or Gordon setters were only a moderate lot, in fact, they appear fast dropping out of favor. The Irish class if weak in number were splendidly represented in quality. First in dogs went to Skidmore's Grouse, the Newtownards winner, and second to Waddington's Shot. These dogs are very different in style. The winner is not so rich in color as Shot, and has far too much white to carry him to the front in a strong class under an Irish judge. His superior character and substance, however, are sure to stand him in good need when judged by an Englishman. For coat and color there was nothing superior to Mr. Nuttall's Tramp III., a fine upstanding sapling by Tramp II., out of Maybe, by Burrow; the latter exhibitor had but scant justice in the bitch class, for though he showed both Maybe and Loo VII., he did not even obtain a card. Mr. O'Brien scored first with Kate, the beautiful daughter of Palmerston and Flora that won the challenge cup at Dublin. Retrievers were a magnificent collection, but Dr. Moore, who essayed to judge them, failed in giving satisfaction. The chief cause of complaint against him was that he put out certain favorites, wholly and solely because they had a trifle of white about them. Mr. Howe's Toby and Mr. Staple Brown's Sinbad were placed first and second respectively, among curly black dogs. The latter's kennel companion Zaida coming easily to the front in bitches. She is a grand specimen with a face as smooth as a terrier's, and everywhere else curly as a nigger's pate. The smooth classes were equally good, in fact there was not one out of the entire seventeen but deserved honorable mention. Clumber spaniels were numerous, and of fine quality. Mr. Brandreth's Belgrave, the champion, deservedly took first, Mr. Wootton's old Douglas being well placed second. To Clumber fanciers, the sight of fourteen of them all of a row, is a treat not often now-a-days experienced. The golden-liver colored Sussex tribe made a splendid show, Brighton being the heart of their county. Messrs. Bowers, Brandreth, Saxby and Spurgin divided the honers with the exception of Mr. Martin's Patty Russet, who was awarded an extra third among the ladies. The entire class was highly commended. The black field spaniels and water spaniels were very poor classes, being out of their latitude. Fox terriers literally swarmed, including wire-haired fox terriers, there being no less than 185 entries. The chief winners were Mr. Frederick Burbridge, Mr. Murchison, and Mr. Edward Chadwick. The dachshunds were over the average, but the judging was simply a farce; they were put under Mr. Lort, but why that gentleman continues to judge a class, he never by chance gives satisfaction in, and appears to know very little about is difficult to see. In an extra class for any known breed of foreign sporting dogs there were seven or eight first prizes awarded. Possibly the most interesting in all the collection were two Rampoor hounds, shown by the Prince of Wales. These curious dogs, which were presented to him during his recent travels, are very like large blue greyhounds, almost devoid of coat, and possessing, instead of the ordinary ear of the greyhound, a leaflet ear similar to harriers or foxhounds. Another "queer customer" was Mr. Ernest George Marlin's Stito, a Moorish badger dog, 4 years, bred by the Sheereef of Guazan, Tangier, said to be the only specimen ever exhibited in England. The non-sporting dogs proved by far the most important division of the show. There were many of the best mastiffs, and it may be said without fear of contradiction that all the crack St. Bernards of the day were present, in champion rough dogs Mr. Gresham's splendid Monk beat his late kennel companion Hector, for which the Rev. G. A. Sneyd gave the princely sum of £250. Monk and Hector are widely different in type; the former has the beautiful thick snow proof sort of coat that used to be more studied than now; and is rich brindle in color with white points. Hector is a more showy dog; larger, orange and white, playful as a kitten, and very taking in his manners. Bull dogs were a numerous but exceedingly poor lot, the reason of which being palpable enough to those in the fancy. Mr. Collins is anything but a popular judge, and the chief breeders and exhibitors decline showing under him. It is certainly beyond dispute that whenever he or Adcock judge, Mr. Dawes' bull-mastiffs are sure to make a big hole in the prize money. Among the toys, pugs and Blenheim spaniels were about the best classes.

During this meeting the question was raised whether it is permissible to "brand" hounds and fox terriers, then show them, and at the same prohibit fancy collars or other "distinguishing marks." The objection is principally levelled against Mr. Gibson, who brands all his terriers with a "G." I am, and always have been of the opinion that judges should be treated as gentlemen, and be entrusted with every information; then and not till then will all these little petty bickerings be stamped out.

CARACTACUS.

BELTON AND BLUE PRINCE PUPPIES FOR SALE.—Mr. J. W. Knox, Pittsburg, Pa., offer a choice lot of puppies for sale, by Belton out of Dimple, and by Blue Prince out of Livy, two and four months old.

Some that will be at Memphis.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 1, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD.—The various aspirants for Memphis honors are, I presume, objects of sufficient interest to warrant my trying to describe three youngsters which will run, that I had the pleasure of seeing in the field yesterday. They are Rose, Leo, and Rufus II, all to be run by Mr. R. B. Morgan, of Richmond. On the train going to Richmond, I met Mr. E. F. Stoddard, of Dayton, O., who informed me that he had a few days before put Rufus II into the hands of Mr. Morgan to be broken, and that he was on his way to meet Morgan, to see how the puppies were improving before Mr. M. started for Memphis. I was invited to go out and see the puppies at work, and gladly accepted, as I was anxious to see how Morgan handled his dogs.

I must say I was greatly surprised to see the dogs, for they were an odd looking lot, especially Rufus II, for I had seen him at Philadelphia when in beautiful feather.

The burrs in Indiana are terrible this season, and for the comfort of the dogs, and to save himself the time and trouble of constantly ridding the feather and flag of the dogs of burrs, a tedious job when badly matted, Mr. Morgan had clipped off short all their feather and flag. They are of course strange looking setters now, but Mr. M. wants the dog in the best shape *for work*, though I think he will confess they are in very poor shape *for looks*.

Mr. Stoddard said, on spying Rufus II., "for Heavens sake! Morgan, don't tell any one that *that thing* ever won on the show bench; and, unless you want to die young, don't mention the fact that he belongs to me!" Though very unlike pointers in appearance, they look more like them, except in color, than they do like setters.

I say I was surprised and disappointed at their appearance; I was equally surprised and favorably disappointed at their performance in the field. Leo, a dark liver and tan of a native breed, and Rose, a red Irish-Gordon, bred by Mr. Stoddard, who retains a half-interest in her, have been worked as a brace by Mr. Morgan almost constantly for the past eight weeks; and over the former, Mr. Morgan told me he killed several hundred quail last Winter, when he was but six or seven months old. Leo is now 17 months old, and is the oldest looking puppy I ever saw. He works just like an old dog. He is a clipper! Though Rose has seen much less work, she is probably a not less perfect performer. It is evident that Morgan has a weakness for Rose, and expects to make hot work for some of the natives. She is by Mr. Burges' Rufus, and is consequently closely related, a half sister, to Mr. Stoddard's Rufus II. She and Leo will run as a brace, as well as compete as puppies; and if not placed I will be greatly surprised.

Rufus II only wants experience to make him as good as either of the other two, or in fact as good as the best any man can show. Morgan has had him but a few days, and he is already a first-rate performer. Mr. M. thinks he can give him sufficient work between now and the trials to warrant his entering him in the puppy stake. It was the intention of Mr Stoddard, who is a firm believer in Burges' Rufus, as "a sire of clippers only," that three of his puppies, out of three different bitches, should run in the puppy stake; one of these, Rapid, owned by Mr. Dougan, of Richmond, who also owns Leo, was to have run, but distemper has prevented her being worked. I suggested to Mr. Stoddard that he was putting Rufus II in a public field trial, without having given him anything like sufficient experience; for his numerous competitors, like his kennel mates, Leo and Rose, will all have had four or five times as much work in the field. I asked whether his reputation won at Philadelphia would not be greatly injured if he failed to win at Memphis. Mr. S. replied "I don't see why it should be, for he won at Philadelphia *on his looks*, and if he shows himself possessed of those fine field qualities which every first-class dog must have—speed, endurance, nose, natural intelligence, etc., etc. I think the fact that he has seen but little work, and, in consequence of his little experience, of his being badly beaten, will not injure his reputation won at the Centennial. If he shows fine field qualities he will be a credit to his sire and dam, and by no means a disgrace to himself. I cannot hope to have him win, but I can show what there is *now in him*. Next year I intend to show what can be gotten *out of him*; what experience will make him."

Mr. Morgan leaves for the South to-morrow. When our friend "Guido" sees Morgan's youngsters at work, I fear he will rashly offer Mr. Smith another hat or two to accept his bets.

May the best dog win.

GAME.

A Talented Dog.

Geo. W. Peck, editor of the La Crosse *Sun*, a sportsman of much enthusiasm, in Wisconsin, gives his experience trying to raise a dog. George ought to have a thoroughbred Laverack, but he couldn't raise money enough to buy one side of a thoroughbred. The following is his story:

"About a year ago, as we were passing along the sidewalk, we were accosted by a boy who desired to show us something he had in a basket. Removing a diaper from over it, he exhibited four of the most beautiful puppies we ever saw. They were seal brown pups, evidently spaniels, and their long silky, curly ears, and the intelligent look were evidence that they were high toned dogs. We had been suffering for a dog, lo, these many years, and in an unguarded moment we bought a pup, which was taken to our domicile. Inquiry of the boy as to the pedigree of the dog revealed the fact that the paternal relative of our pup was a spaniel of high degree, and that the maternal relative was a Peruvian setter. We had never been as proud of anything in the dog line as we were of that pup. Time passed on and the pup began to grow. He did not grow tall, but spread out lengthwise and sidewise, and his feet got big. There never was so long a dog of his age, as that one was. And talk about tail, a kangaroo's tail would be nowhere. One wiggle of his tail would sweep eleven old fashioned flower pots off the verandah, and you might kick him as much as you pleased and he was the same long dog. You couldn't telescope him together an inch. He was the most cowardly dog that ever was. If a cow came along and scratched against a tree, he would crawl under the house and cry all the afternoon. Once a little girl came in the gate after swill, and when he looked at her she dropped her swill pail and ran. He heard her cry and ran the other way, and it was two days before we got him home and then we had to carry him in a basket. He was a retriever. His best bolt was hens. He got acquainted with Mr. Manchester's chickens early in the season, and he retrieved them regardless of expense. He would occasionaly come back from Manchester's without a hen, but it was not the dog's fault. If Manchester had not thrown wood at him he never would have come back that way. That is where we have always blamed Manchester. But when Manchester went to the Centennial the dog got even. The dog and a skunk that lived under the barn broke up the hen business there. The dog had but one fault. He didn't seem to know anything. We might meet him on the sidewalk and he never seemed to know us. If we spoke to him he would wag a foot or eighteen inches of the lower end of his tail, look away beyond and seem to be trying to think if he hadn't met us in another world, ages ago. The other day he came home howling, walking on two legs. Some one had put a charge of shot in him, and we knew Manchester had got back, though there was nothing about it in the papers. He seemed to be as full of shot as—well, he was reasonably full, and every time he went to sit down he howled dolefully. He was a dog of sedentary habits, and when his utensils for sitting down were not as well as could be expected, his capacity for enjoyment was limited, and he would stand and lean against a barrel and discourse in a foreign tongue until nobody could sleep in the entire neighborhood. In his helpless condition the hens used to show fight, and we saw it was humiliating to him, so we prepared to lead him like a lamb to the slaughter. We took him to the police office to get the dollar we paid for his license, and to have him shot. The political ring that controls the police department refused to refund our money, and we left him there, and the neighbors have begun to raise hens again. We have often thought we should like to again gaze on the boy who sold us that dog for a Peruvian setter. To be sure, he had a sort of Peruvian bark, when he was in trouble, but he was the biggest fool of a dog we ever owned. And now we are going to try and worry through the Winter without a dog to feed."

Mr. Von Culin Replies to Americus.

DELAWARE CITY, Del., Nov. 13, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD.—We take it for granted that Americus, like all fair minded gentlemen, invites criticism; and accordingly make free to call him to order on the stale subject of the Philadelphia Bench Show. First, he says that the kennels of Mr. L. H. Smith were represented in full force; having six representatives, including Leicester, Paris, Petrel, and Llewellin. I saw but three of Mr. Smith's dogs, Leicester, Paris, and Llewellin; I did hear that Victress was at the show, but I was unable to find her. Petrel I am sure was not there. She was one of the first on my list to examine critically; not being able to find her, I asked Mr. Smith concerning her; he informed me that she was not at the show, from the fact that she had just weaned a litter of puppies, and he had been unable to get her into condition. With regard to his opinion of Leicester, I would say that I admire an independent thinker and a fearless speaker. Now, brother Americus, I should like to break a lance with you on the subject of "a model racer." What should he be? Among the qualifications for speed, I would have ambition, a narrow *deep* chest, with ribs sufficiently well bowed to give lung and heart room, (for great is the labor these organs perform when a high rate of speed is to be sustained for a length of time), ribbed well back, loins good and strong, stifles well bent, *and well let down behind*;

he must not be "pot bellied," or have the least superfluous flesh, which must be solid and firm; the bone should be neither heavy nor light, and with muscles as strong as iron bands. His head must be light, with a good length of neck with all of these. To show his capacity for speed, he must be *worked* into condition. Brother Americus, if you think I am right as to what is required for "a model of a racer," take another look at Leicester, and tell us has he got them? If my model is wrong show us yours. Mr. Waddell may beat him, I do not say he will not, (but if he does his dog will be of the same build, only more so,) he has some good ones. How do I know? Why, *I have been there.* With regard to the red Irish setters I would merely say, in order to correct a wrong impression, which is abroad that the get of imported dogs were classed with natives, which has never been done before or since. Three of the get of old Rufus and Friend were thus classed, and if I am rightly informed (by an official letter) they carried off more prizes than any three dogs from the same litter, ever exhibited at an American bench show. They could not have done this without good color. I assert that Fire Fly was the darkest colored Irish setter in the show, and Rufus II. was good enough to beat the natives and all the cracks sent from Europe to clean us out.

M. VON CULIN.

The Baltimore Bench Show.

OFFICE OF MARYLAND POULTRY AND FANCIERS ASSOCIATION.
BALTIMORE, MD.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Having been appointed Superintendent of this show, I write to inform you how matters stand in this Monumental City. With regard to the success of the show, I may say that this, if any in the United States, is the neutral ground to hold a bench show on; for all can rest assured of having fair play. Let the West and Canada come with their blue bloods to compete with their Eastern brethren, as I can assure them it will be worth their while. The prizes will be valuable and useful; the highest prize will be something very grand, although at the present time of writing I do not know the value of it; it will be open to all comers, blue blood and natives alike. I. Addison Smith, Esq., offers a very valuable double breech loader for the best native English setter dog or bitch. Mr. Smith's heart is in this undertaking; he is a thorough, whole souled, sportsman, and assisted by Mr. Trumbull and several other genuine sportsmen, the show cannot help being a success. The prizes offered by the society amount to nearly $1,500 in cash, the specials already donated amount to nearly $1,000. Mr. Smith says they will get another $1,000 yet.

The society have given me full control to manage the show, so that I will not be fettered with any "Centennial Commissioners." The entries will close on the 20th of December; the date for holding the show has been fixed for the 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th of January, 1877.

The association have adopted the "single handed" judge system.

The catalogue, stall and tag numbers here will all correspond, and every one making an entry will receive a certificate by return of mail, which must be carefully preserved, as no dog will be allowed to be taken out without identification by means of the cetificate.

Baltimore has added a new impetus to dog shows by its liberality, and for which it confidently expects the support of all breeders and fanciers.

Will send you a list of special prizs as they are given; also a full list of prizes given by the society, as soon as out.

The following valuable special prizes are already offered:

Messrs. Trimbler & Kleibacker, offer a handsome English leather gun case, with cartridge tray; and will also add to it a silver plate with name of winner engraved on it.

J. J. Turner, Jr., Esq., of Baltimore, offers $25 for the best pointer puppy, dog or bitch, under six months old.

CHAS. LINCOLN, *Superintendent.*

POISONED BY FUNGUS.—Surgeon Bertie P. Moldhurst mentions in the *London Field* the case of a German badger hound bitch which was frequently observed eating the fungi growing in the grounds adjoining the house, namely, an old wood partially cleared, which produced large quantities of several kinds of fungi, especially the *agaricus comatus*, which she appeared to like the most; she was frequently checked in so doing, but would return to them as soon as she could.

One day, after taking more than usual, she withdrew from observation, appeared dull and heavy, and had no inclination for ordinary food; there was coldness of the extremities, and general deficiency of circulation and vitality; but she was still quite conscious of being noticed, with no inclination to mischief. Death took place in about twenty-four hours afterwards.

Mr. Moldhurst held a *post mortem* on the body, with the following results: Lungs—right side healthy, left in a state of inflammatory congestion throughout; intestines—below stomach, healthy in appearance, but quite empty both small and large, and no fœces in either colon or rectum; stomach—nearly empty, and showing all the appearance of a narcotic irritant poison; mucous membrane—bright rosy pink, except the two extremities, which were nearly natural in color, also the lining membrane of œsophogus; bladder—empty, contracted, but healthy; pleen, heart, kidneys and liver healthy.

The stomach presented the same appearance as in cases when prussic acid had been taken, but where death did not take place for several hours afterwards. His inferences are, that it is probable that some of the cases of canine rabies have their origin in some such cause as the above.

A THRIFTY PUP.—Monroeville, Ind., Nov. 3, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Three months ago I sent you the dimensions of my Rake-Nellie puppy Dudley, and promised to report at the end of every three months until eighteen months old. Another three months has passed; I now give the measurement and weight at three months with the same at six months, showing the increase for the past three months.

	Three months.	*Six months.*	*Increase.*
Weight	24 lbs.	44 lbs.	20 lbs.
End of nose to root of tail	27 in.	39½ in.	12½ in.
Length of tail	10¼ "	13½ "	3 "
Spread of ears	14½ "	16½ "	2 "
Girth	19 "	24 "	5 "
Length of head	7½ "	9 "	1½ "
Eye to nose	3 "	4 "	1 "
Height	14 "	21 "	7 "
Fore arm	5½ "	7¼ "	1¾ "

I do not expect to be able to report so much increase at the end of the next three months, or when he is nine months old; but if all goes well will give it whatever it may be. But I do think that the increase in length, weight and height all that could be desired. M. H.

Names Claimed.

RACINE, WIS., Nov. 4, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I claim the names of Prince and Ponto for my puppies, whelped Jan. 8, 1876, out of Fannie, by Ormsby's Colonel. Prince, orange and white, medium size, compactly built, finely feathered, large ears set low down on head, head perfectly marked. Ponto, orange and white, larger size, rangy in appearance, very deep chest, head perfectly marked, ears medium size; ears, legs and tail beautifully feathered.

Respectfully yours, R. M. BOYD.

STRANGE CONDUCT OF A HARE.—From a hill overlooking Gunwalloe Cove, on the western coast of Cornwall, a hare was seen to canter down the opposite hill, along the beach, into the sea, when it disappeared. It was presumed it was drowned, as no trace could be found of it, neither was anyone able to discover either hound or dog in pursuit. So a verdict of temporary insanity was volunteered by the few onlookers who happened to be present, and saw this strange freak.—*Land and Water.*

DEATH OF BEN.—Waddell and Sherwood's red pointer Ben died a few week's since under very peculiar circumstances. A *post mortem* examination was held, and on cutting open the large valve to the heart, a dozen or more worms, four or five inches in length, were found at the entrance to the heart. An hour before the dog died he had come home from a hard day's hunt in apparent good health. We have never heard before of a similar case.

DEATH OF PILOT.—Waddell and Sherwood's red native setter Pilot, died very suddenly this week. He was the dog Mr. Waddell intended to run against Mr. L. H. Smith's Leicester, at Memphis. Mr. W. states that he will now run old Phil in his place. The old fellow must have taken a new lease of life for his owner to have so much confidence in his ability to stand such a race.

RANGER-FAN PUP.—E. H. Gillman, of Detroit, begs to acknowlege the receipt, through Mr. E. M. Gillespie, of one of Ranger-Fan's pups. It is jet black in color, and perfectly made, having a tail as fine as can be wished for. Ed. claims the name of Black Princess for it; he is exceedingly proud of it; it should make a clipper. Mr. Gillespie will please accept his thanks.

QUEEN.—Waddell and Sherwood's liver and white pointer bitch Queen has whelped nine, two dogs and seven bitches, by their imported dog Sancho, formerly owned by B. W. Jenkins, of Baltimore. Their Gordon bitch Betty who took second premium at St. Louis, has whelped six pure Gordons, three dogs and three bitches.

DEATH OF PSYCHE.—Mr. L. F. Whitman, of Detroit, has lost by death on Nov. 6th his fine English setter bitch pup Psyche, seven months old: was bred by Asa L. Sherwood, Esq., of Skeneateles, N. Y. She was out of Rusa, formerly owned by Mr. Sherwood, and was sired by his dog France.

J. E. LONG'S JUNO.—J. E. Long, of Detroit, reports a bag of 125 quail as the result of a two day's shoot over his favorite Centennial winner Juno. Juno is a wonder in the field, as she has proved herself on the bench; money cannot buy her.

MOLL II.—Mr. Von Culin's red Irish bitch Moll II. whelped, Nov. 11th, eleven; sired by Rufus II., winner of the CHICAGO FIELD Cup at Philadelphia; three dogs and eight bitches, all deep red, strong and healthy; not a weak one in the lot.

STELLA.—Mr. W. E. Hudson's, (North Manchester, Conn.,) imported red Irish setter bitch Stella, visited Plunket on the 9th inst. Mr. Wadsworth, the keeper of Plunket, pronounces her one of the finest that has visited the kennel.

FLOSS.—S. A. Kaye & Co.'s (Chicago) Floss, has whelped eleven handsome puppies—nine bitches and two dogs; they were sired by J. H. Whitman's imported red Irish setter dog Ranger.

LOST.—Mr. E. M. Gillespie, of Columbus, Ohio, has lost his lemon and white pointer bitch pup Countess, and his black and white pointer bitch pup Kate, both out of Fan, by Ranger.

KATHLEEN.—Mr. Wm. Jarvis', Claremont, N. H., Kathleen, has whelped seven by Plunket, all red, four dogs and three bitches. They are remarkably large and strong.

APPOINTED.—Mr. Chas. Lincoln has been appointed superintendent of the Baltimore Bench Show, which takes place the first week in January next.

KING OF THE RIVER-LIFFEY.—Mr. J. H. Whitman's Irish water spaniel bitch Liffey has visited his King of the River.

Answers to Correspondents.

KENNEL.

PILLS, Mobile, Ala.—I have a five month's old setter pup that was injured in the lower part of the left foreleg, just where the bones unite; the injury was done by a horse stepping on the leg; he is very lame and the leg and foot turn outward, giving them a very ugly, crooked appearance. He was examined by our best surgeons, and they gave as their opinion that he would outgrow the lameness, but that the crook would always remain. The trouble seems to be the dislocation of the small round bone just above the hard lump that projects behind. Please give me your opinion of the case. I value him very highly, and he is admired by all who have seen him. Ans.—From the above description we would be inclined to think that it was a fracture with displacement rather than a dislocation. The treatment in either case, however, would be somewhat similar. When it happened the leg should have been "set"—the bones placed *in situ*, and held so by splints and starched bandages; but now, it having run some time, becomes a more difficult matter, and the treatment depends a great deal upon the nature of the injury. If it were a fracture in the case of a pup of his age, we would recommend to rebreak the leg and have the bones properly set and held in position by splints and bandages. It could be very easily accomplished with little or no danger. But in case of dislocation try by all means to replace the bones in their proper positions and then apply splints and bandages to retain them and so prevent distortion; but if that cannot be done we would recommend to apply the splints so as to gradually bring the leg and foot back to their proper position, which will be very easy in so young a dog. If the latter plan is resorted to, have a set of splints made to nearly fit the leg as it is, and change it every two or three days; each succeeding set to be a little nearer straight till it is brought back to its original position, and then support it for some time by bandages. In the case of a pup of five months old it will be a vers easy matter to straighten the leg and foot by the use of a little mechanical ingenuity in adjusting the appliances. He will certainly outgrow the lameness as far as pain in progression is concerned but there will always be limping from the stiffness of the awkward limb.

B. W. H., Enterprise.—I have a good working setter bitch that is getting old so that I shall soon want a dog to replace her. There is no good stock dog here, and I have thought of breeding her to a spaniel, as our shooting is principally on ruffed grouse. Would such a cross be apt to set birds, or tree them, spaniel fashion? What is your advice as to breeding the bitch? Is she too old now? She will be ten years old next Spring.—Ans.—If your bitch is strong and healthy and does not show any signs of declining powers, she will do to breed from, but we would advise you by all means, to breed her to a setter only. All cross-bred animals are, as a rule, inferior to either of their progenitors. If you want a dog to tree grouse, get a pure spaniel; if to point, then get a pure setter, even if you have to send your bitch to one of the stud dogs advertised in our columns. You will not regret it in the end.

CZAR, Providence, R. I.—I have a setter pup between three and four months old, and I lately noticed that there is a scum over the corner of his eye. When he is tired it spreads nearly over half of it. Will he outgrow it or is it an eye disease; if the latter will you please give me a receipt to cure it? Ans.—Your puppy is very likely to outgrow it. It would be well, however, every day, for a week, to blow into the eye, through a quill, equal parts of very finely pulverized loaf sugar and acetate of lead; after blowing in, move the lid around, so that the powder is absorbed. Feed the puppy on healthy nutritious food if delicate; raw lean beef would be good.

G. W. D., Sun Cook.—I am thinking of buying a blue blooded pup, but would like your advice who to buy from, and what breed, English, Gordon, or Irish, to select. Ans.—We cannot discriminate between the gentlemen who advertise their kennels in our columns. All of the field trial setters sprung from the same stock, so that you cannot go amiss in purchasing from any of the well-known breeders. Our choice would lie between the English and Irish setters, one being as good as the other for general work, and both, in our opinion, superior to the Gordon.

M. R., Trenton.—What is your opinion of the awards at the Centennial bench show; do they constitute any criterion for fair judgment of the dogs' merits? Ans.—With the exception of the special prizes, the other awards were utterly valueless, since they were so generally given that all kinds, styles, and conditions of dogs got prizes. The specials required judgment of the dogs as compared one with another, and may be taken as affording a true exhibit of the judges' opinions of the merits of the winners.

SUBSCRIBER, Albion.—I have a young dog that has recently recovered from an attack of distemper and does not appear to fit up as he should, is weak and languid, thin in flesh and with poor appetite. Do not think he has any trouble except lack of tone to his system. Can you prescribe a tonic that will do him good? Ans.—Give a tablespoonful of cod liver oil twice a day, or a pill twice a day composed of sulphate of quinine 2 grains, extract of hemlock 2 grains ginger 2 grains.

E. H. J., Rochester.—I have a fine blooded bitch, one year old the first of this month; she is just coming in season, and as I do not like to keep a bitch, I have thought of breeding her so as to get a dog puppy. Do you consider her old enough? Ans. We do not. A bitch should not be bred under eighteen months, and two years is better still, as it takes that time for the bitch to mature sufficiently to make her a good breeder that is capable of producing strong healthy pups.

J. A. H., Richmond.—My dog has strained his shoulders in jumping; is quite lame, and there is a large soft bunch formed just above the elbow joint. Can you tell me what to do for him? Ans.—Bathe the shoulders several times a day with water as hot as the dog will bear, using a sponge so that the water may trickle along over the surface. As soon as the lameness is gone, if the bunch remains, paint it daily with iodine till it is reduced.

M. HELLER, Monroeville, Ind.—Of whom can pure mastiff pups be obtained? We do not know. Let a reader of the CHICAGO FIELD who is acquainted with a breeder reply.

VETERINARY.

M. L. P., Waukegan, Wis.—My horse seems to be in a queer state, he gets awfully excited at the least noise, and his nostrils are terribly dilated, and he blows a good deal, his ears and tail seem to be stiff and his eyes are sore—weep most all the time, he eats very well, but I think something is wrong with him. Will you please tell me what you think it is, and what to do for him? Ans.—Your horse has tetanus (lock jaw) which in most cases is fatal. It is extreme excitation of the nerves resulting from a wound or a bruise, generally, but may be caused by internal irritation. Lose no time in giving a full purgative of aloes (Barbadoes) one ounce, croton oil six drops and raw linseed oil one pint—all rubbed down together in a mortar, and give as a drench; give injections of soap and water twice a day and put him away in a quiet, dark loose box, out of hearing of all noise, and feed liberally on oatmeal gruel, and let no one see him but his attendant, and even him as seldom as possible.

P. J., Muskegon, Mich.—I have a horse that has a constant discharge from his nose that has continued for two years. There is some from both nostrils, but more from the left, and there seems to be a bulging of the bone just below the eye and towards the middle of the face. Please tell me what you think it is, and what to do for it. Ans.—Your horse has nasal gleet which is characterized by a collection of pus in the sinuses of the head, and a constant discharge from the nose, and in cases of long standing, bulging outward of the bones covering the sinuses. The treatment should not be delayed, as it is constantly getting worse, and may attain to fatal proportions. Nothing will answer in your case but an operation with a trephine to open the sinuses to liberate the matter, and subsequent injections. The proper treatment is generally satisfactory.

K. T. Eureka, Nev.—My mare has a bad sand crack on the left fore foot, the crack runs up and down from about half an inch from the coronet to the bottom of the hoof and she is quite lame on it. Will you please advise me what to do for it? Ans.—Pare away the horn freely from above the crack to the bottom and on each side and encourage a healthy growth of horn by blistering the coronet slightly and dressing the crack with tow and tar and keep all dirt and gravel out and shoe with a bar shoe. It will take several months to produce a sound hoof.

D. T., Lexington, Ky.—There is a bad shoeboil on the elbow of one of my horses. It is soft and flimsy. It does not seem to hurt him any but it looks bad. Will you please tell me what to do to it? Ans.—Open it freely. Make a dependent orifice and foment and syringe it out till the active inflammation has subsided, then apply counter irritation externally and inject a solution of iodine into the sac once a day. Sometimes the only way to get rid of them is to dissect them out.

A. M., Kankakee, Ill.—One of my best horses appears to be out of condition. His coat is rough and he does not eat very well; is dainty and his legs stock when standing in the stable; I don't care to purge him. Will you please prescribe something for him: Ans.—Give him an alterative ball twice a week, composed of Barbadoes aloes, three drachms, pulverized gentian and ginger of each two drachms, made up with soft soap.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. O., Geneva Lake, Wis.—Are there any dealers in ferrets in your city, I would like to buy a pair? Ans.—We do not know the address of any. Let them advertise.

W. G. B., Racine, Wis.—By using two wads the powder is kept compact and is prevented from burning too rapidly, thereby giving further penetration.

L. B. C., North East, Pa.—Is the Fall or Spring the best time to sow wild rice? Ans.—The Fall.

Miscellaneous.

Dodge City.

DODGE CITY, KAN., Nov. 4, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD.—I am just now visiting this town which has become famous during the past few years, for two or three reasons. First: Because in 1872 the buffalo hunters patronized this town more than any other in the Arkansas Valley, and consequently it sprang up like a mushroom. Second: Because the military post bearing the same name is located within five miles of the town, and consequently all the government freight has been shipped to Dodge ever since the railroad was completed to this town, in 1872. Next.—Because it has been the chief centre of the Texas cattle trade during the past year.

From the foregoing I presume your readers will have formed a picture of this town for themselves. But as I believe the majority of them have sketched but an imperfect one, I will attempt to give them a brief description of Dodge, and her citizens. I believe some people who never lived in one of the cattle towns have an idea that Dodge is the queen of rough places, but this is erroneous, for to Abilene will always be awarded the premium for unadulterated cussedness. However Dodge was hot enough to bear description, so here goes.

The railroad intersects the town, and is built parallel to the two main streets, which really constitute the city. The location is within half a mile of the Arkansas River, on the flat prairie; it would be difficult to build it anywhere else, for in these diggings it is all flat prairie, mighty flat, too, you bet.

Five miles southeast of the burg is the old fort at which Lieut. Fred. Grant, and two Russian Princes, together with other distinguished gentlemen, have lately been visiting.

The buildings in the city are, with one exception, frame, and generally one story in height. The big majority are occupied as saloons and gambling houses, which are never closed from Jan. 1st to Dec. 31st, and in which a man can get any game he desires, from matching nickels to draw poker with $50 ante, or a larger sum if desired. King faro or the tiger, and Spanish monte flourish together with their twin sisters chuck-luck, keno, etc., *ad lib.* The remaining buildings are occupied as mercantile houses, four in number I think, with one principal hotel, a bootmaker's, and a restaurant. The hurdy-gurdies or dance halls, two in number, are also situated on the main streets, and the flashily dressed strumpets who reside in these dens, can be seen promenading at all hours.

Occasionally some of the gay and festive cusses indulge in a little pistol practice, but fortunately for every one, no serious results have attended any of these matinees.

The chief sport here is chasing antelope, jack rabbit and deer. A pack of hounds, numbering fifteen, is owned by Beatty and Kelly, who are willing to gamble on the performance of a very finely formed blue dog that they will back for $500 or $1,000 against any dog in the country on an antelope chase or coursing a jack rabbit. Other game is very scarce in this section; in fact in the Arkansas Valley proper, from Wichita west, all the small game you find to hunt is comprised in the following list: Prairie chickens, wild geese, grouse, quail and jack snipe. You may say the variety is large enough, but the trouble is in the number of representatives of each species, which is small; in fact, I may say, very small, except with the geese, large flocks of which I see every day in the vicinity of the river.

Further south you can find wild turkeys, deer; and on the Canadian River, in the Nation, I am informed, immense herds of buffalo are wintering; these, however, will go to the happy hunting grounds in large numbers, for their range is contracted, and Indians as well as white men are on the war path, armed with long range rifles; consequently the slaughter will be of a wholesale character this season, as indeed it has been for years past.

But little interest is in reality taken in sport through this section, at least so it appears to the visitor, everyone apparently being too anxious to attend to biz, and too busy to give sport much attention.

By the way, in mentioning Wichita in my last I inadvertently omitted to mention Capt. Blanchard's gun store, which he has well stocked. His heart is in his business, and his patrons know it, hence his extensive trade.

I almost forgot to mention that at Hutchinson, the county seat of Reno county, Mr. McMurray owns a fine pack of greyhounds that are all well trained to course, and are good for antelope. This is a very pretty sport, and is becoming so popular out West that I think during the coming season a number of good trials will take place. APEX.

JUST A LINE.—San Francisco.—*Editor Chicago Field:* Just "a line," and no more. On the torrid 31st of July your correspondent shook from his No. 10's the dust of the superheated Queen City, and took the advice of the excellent and lamented H. G. The wonderfully gradual ascent of the mountains—so gradual that, even at 5,000 or 6,000 feet the elevation is scarcely realized. The Piutes and Shoshones—the entire possibility that some rascally, thieving band of Sioux might choose to wreck our train—the glorious elevated plateaus, damnable deserts of sage brush, and, at last, the live-oak valleys of the Sacramento—all necessarily, have been stored away in memory's storehouse, though happenings of but yesterday. For, verily, things on this coast, and in this city in particular, go with a rush, and the events of yesterday are rudely jostled by the crowding things of to-day. Decidedly unlike Eastern ways are these styles Occidental. The new *Pacific Life*, which appeared lately for the first time, you have received. Despite its praise of its pictorial head, it is inartistic. To picture Chy Lung as has been done therein is not only not happy, but is a heavy slur on the celestial's piscatorial judgment. The paper, however is bright and newsy, and, mechanically, a perfect beauty, so to say. Its little shortcomings will be rectified. I propose to do the "back country," at least a part—shortly. 'Frisco, with its fogs and variable temperature, I do not like. We "pays our money and takes" our fruits fogs and fleas. May ye CHICAGO FIELD prosper. R. E. DOCAIGNE.

ANOTHER CURE FOR HOG CHOLERA.—About a year ago Kinnick & Co.; of Jamesport, Missouri, were feeding between six hundred and seven hundred hogs in one lot. Suddenly forty-eight died, having shown the usual symptoms of cholera. The firm at once made a strong decoction, by boiling tobacco leaves, and mixed it liberally with their bran mash, which was fed to the hogs. A more disgusted lot of porkers than those were, after eating the mess, were probably never seen. The cure was complete—not a hog of the drove died of the disease. The cure was complete—not a hog of the drove died of the disease after the remedy was given. Dry tobacco leaves were afterward often rubbed into a powder and mixed with bran slops and fed, and always with good results.

Chicago Field.

To the Trade.—News Dealers will be supplied with THE FIELD tarough the Western News Co., to whom all orders should be sent.

Subscription Rates.—One year, $4.00; six months, $2.00; strictly in advance. United States postage free.

Contributions solicited from all parts of the country.

All Communications upon any subject, or for any department, and ntended for publication must be addressed to the Editor of CHICAGO FIELD, accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily or publication, but as a private guarantee of good faith. Communications addressed to the employees in the office will not receive attention in the columns of the CHICAGO FIELD.

The Field Score Blanks, for reporting Shooting, Turf and Base-Ball Summaries, will be furnished free of charge, on application to the publishers.

Money should be sent by Postal Order, Draft on Chicago, or Registered Letter, and made payable to

MARSH & CO., Proprietors,
170 E. Madison St., Chicago.

N. ROWE, (MOHAWK,) *Editor.* W. R. STEELE, *Business Manager.*

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1876.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We are sorry to again dun our laggard subscribers, and to request that they will remit their indebtedness. To bring it home to them we will just suppose we owed them instead of they owing us. How long would they be willing to wait? and what would they think of such negligence, as theirs, on our part?

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BATTLE.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Nov. 12, 1876.

The Peabody House to-night presents an animated scene, being the night before the battle between the scions of the natives and blue bloods. The number of sportsmen from different sections of the country is much in excess of last year, and doubtless to-morrow morning's train will bring a large addition to those already here. Among those present are J. H. Whitman, Col. James Gordon, and Edmund Orgill, the judges of the field trials, with the appointments of whom there seems to be universal satisfaction. Luther Adams and J. B. F. Thomas, of Boston; E. C. Sterling, St. Louis; Dr. J. B. Alexander, Henderson, Ky.; F. H. Bierbower, Maysville, Ky.; Major J. M. Taylor, Lexington, Ky.; Phillip McShane, of the Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, California; D. C. Bergundthal, Indianapolis, Ind.; J. K. Hughes, Franklin, Tenn.; Van Kirkman, Nashville, Tenn.; Major Benyard, Chief United States Engineers, Memphis, Tenn.; A. G. Berry, Nashville, Tenn.; G. W. Campbell, and M. Campbell, Maury, Tennessee; L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Canada; A. C. Waddell, Edina, Mo.; G. W. Morgan, Richmond, Ind.; C. B. Whitford, St. Louis; John Davidson, Monroe, Mich.; Patrick Henry, Henrico, Arkansas; Capt. Sedam, St. Louis; R. W. Lightburn, Henry Miller, Corning, Iowa; Jeff Ward, Franklin, Tenn.; W. Pope, Maury, Tenn.; W. W. Tucker, Du Vall's Bluff, Arkansas. Both Mr. Arnold Burges and Mr. E. O. Greenwood are prevented from being present, the former being sick and the latter having a very sick child.

The puppy stakes, which will be run to-morrow, closed last night with 17 entries, and were drawn to run in the order given. R. B. Morgan, Richmond, Ind., enters Rose by Rufus out of Duchess, and Leo by Davidson's Dash out of Flora; F. H. Bierbower, Khaliff by Plunket out of Kitty; John Davidson, Isabella by Chester out of Annie 2d; Patrick Henry, Pride of the South by Leicester out of Dart; W. A. Wheatley, Lawson by Mack out of Addie; D. Bryson (Bierbower's) Katty by Plunket out of Kittie; G. W. Campbell, Kate II. by Tom I. out of Buck; St. Louis Kennel Club Prince by Pride of the Border out of Dora; A. C. Waddell, Border by Pride of the Border out of Polly, and Draco (pointer) by McElhaney's imported dog out of Sayres' imported bitch; W. A. Wheatley, Countess by Joe out of Kate; L. H. Smith, Clip by Leicester out of Dart; W. W. Tucker, Flirt by Pilot out of Florence; J. K. Hughes, John by Rap out of Point; L. H. Smith, Lewellin by Leicester out of Dart.

This is a very good list of entries, representing the blue bloods, the natives, and the cross between the two, and one pointer. As might be imagined, speculation runs high on which will be the winner of the stakes. As usual, there are several who can name the victor; I must, however, add that among them are not the owners of the puppies. Their modesty and good taste is certainly commendable, for whatever they might think, and doubtless each one expects to win, they keep it to themselves. I have not heard a man blow about his entry. The puppies are undoubtly as good representatives of their respective strains as could be found; and the contest will be undoubtedly sharp and decisive. Last night some pools were sold. In the first, Prince sold 1st choice, Countess 2d, Isabella 3d, Rose 4th, Leo 5th, the others in the field and selling even against the five favorites. In the second and other pools Prince still sold 1st choice, Rose 2d, Countess 3d, John 4th, Clip 5th, Flirt 6th, Lewellin 7th, the others in the field for about two-thirds what the seven favorites netted.

The field with youngsters, whether puppies or colts, is apt to be *good*, and I should not wonder if it turned out so in this case, and that a dark one came to the front. Certainly three pretty good ones have been overlooked—Lewellin, Kate II. and the pointer pup Draco. This is not intended as a prophecy, as it is all at the present time of writing, speculation. The entries for the braces and the free-for-all close to-morrow night, but whether I can get the entries through in time for publication is a question; I shall, however, try. The result up to Wednesday night I shall telegraph.

Waddell has old Phil here and intends entering him in the free-for-all or champion stakes. Although eleven years old the old fellow is as frisky as a puppy. What a crowning triumph to the old dog could he add to his bench-show honors the pride of place in the champion stakes of the Memphis field trials of 1876. MOHAWK.

THE RACING SEASON OF 1876.

The racing season for the year 1876 was brought to a brilliant close with the Jerome Park extra day on November 4, and the quality of the sport in every respect will compare favorably with any of its predecessors.

From statistics compiled from the official summaries of the meetings held at Charleston, Savannah, New Orleans, Nashville, Lexington, Austin, (Texas), Louisville, Chicago, Washington, Baltimore, Cincinnati, Jerome Park, Long Branch, Saratoga, Philadelphia, and San Francisco, show that during these meetings 412 legitimate racing events were decided, exclusive of private sweepstakes, and contests for hacks or hunters. Of these 284 were dashes of from half a mile to four miles; 85 were heat races, over similar distances, 20 hurdle races and 23 steeplechases. The total amount of money won was $371,130, including pieces of plate at their nominal value. Heading the list of winning owners, is Mr. August Belmont, the president of the American Jockey Club, whose fine lot of thoroughbreds are credited with the sum of $39,600. Sultana, by Lexington, out of Mildred, has done the most toward securing this result, being credited with $15,900 of this amount. The next on the list is Mr. Pierre Lorillard, with $32,788, mainly secured by the abilities of Parole, Idalia, ZooZoo, Merciless, Pera and Shirley. George Lorillard ranks third, with $26,896, of which Tom Ochiltree must be credited with $21,575, and the great son of Lexington and Katona stands far ahead of all his competitors for the year. Col. McDaniel has won $21,755; and the Dwyer Brothers, new accessions to the turf, rank fifth with $16,610, of which Vigil has contributed the larger portion, a highly creditable sum, considering the short time they have been connected with the turf. Mr. H. P. McGrath, whose stable of three-year-olds was well-nigh invincible last year, has this time to put up with a more retired position, though the great speed of Leonard has given him a return of $8,200 out of his total of $15,290. Mr. M. A. Littell ranks next with $15,000—but of this amount it is doubtful how much he he may realize, as it was earned by Foster in the California race. Mr. E. A. Clabaugh has Piccolo and Viator to thank for his $10,680, and Williams & Owings are in a great measure indebted to Creedmoor for their credit of $11,290. Ten Broeck and Nacy Hale put Mr. F. B. Harper at the head of the four figure winners, viz,: $8,275, though his neighbor A. Keene Richards is close up with $8,120. J. Grinstead follows with $7,966, and G. Longstaff with $7,245. K. W. Sears is credited with $6,250, E. J. Baldwin with $6,000,. Gov. Brown with $5,405, Capt. Cottrell with $5,180, and Messrs. Lawrence, Puryear, Doswell, Swigert, Bethune and Linck with over $4,000 each. Of the winning sires, the "blind hero of Woodburn" still keeps his memory fresh by the prowess of his immediate descendants, and no less a sum than $87,750 has been won by the sons and daughters of Lexington. Tom Ochiltree, Sultana and Foster contribute $52,475 to this amount, and with the exception of Invoice all of the twelve winners have won over $1,000 each. Virgil and Leamington run a close race for second place, the former securing it with $31,400 to $30,961 for Leamington. The few of Virgils get, which have been trained, show great aptitude for racing, and with such as Vigil, Vagrant and Virginius his services are likely to be brought into great demand. Rutherfurd's $6,000 and the $4,450 placed to the credit of Zoo Zoo represent the winings of the get of Australian, a considerable falling off as to percentage compared with former years. Planet furnishes twenty-two purse winners, the sum total reaching $15,242.

Imported Phaeton follows, the last of whose get are now on the turf. The early death of this estimable stallion is greatly deplored by Kentucky breeders, as possibly no horse has done as much as Phæton, considering the limited opportunities afforded him. It is generally conceded that Ten Broeck is the best four-year-old in the country, and the question of his superiority over Tom Ochiltree has been set at rest in the estimation of turfmen. Bonnie Scotland has assumed a prominent position among the list of sires, and his two-year-olds show running qualities of a high order. Kentucky is represented by two winners—Freebooter and Bertram. Vauxhall has also two with Viator and Cloverbrook. Of the English sires Parmesan of the much coveted Sweetmeat strain has two, Patience and Cyclone, the former having won $5,550. Glenelg shows five that have done much toward bringing him into prominence; Idalia having the largest amount credited, $3,500 out of $5,560.

At the head of winning jockeys stands George Barbee, who has won 28 races out of 72 mounts. Next in order is Bobby Swim with 24 winning mounts out of 116, Hughes ranks third with 19 successful mounts out of 102; W. Lakeland fourth, with 17 wins out of65; Sparling fifth, with 14 out of 67, Holloway sixth with 12 out of 38; Walker 7th 12 out of 43 and W. Hayward eighth with 11 winning mounts out of a total of 33. John Hyland takes precedence in hurdle races and steeplechases of his rival professionals, winning 6 out of 7 races.

THE MEMPHIS FIELD TRIALS.

Large Entries and Protracted Struggles

Several Stakes not Concluded—Will be Continued

[*Special Telegram to the* CHICAGO FIELD.]

MEMPHIS, TENN., 10 P. M. Oct. 15, 1876.

PUPPY STAKES.—Seventeen entries. (1) John Davidson, Monroe, Mich., Isabella (native English setter) by imp. Chester out of Annie II. (2) Patrick Henry, Henrico, Ark., Pride of the South by Leicester out of Dart, and W. A. Wheatley, Memphis, Tenn., Countess by Joe out of Kate, tied. It is not yet decided whether they will divide second and third money or run it off.

THE GREENWOOD CUP was won by the St. Louis Kennel Club's red Irish setter imp. Erin, beating Arnold Burges' Friend and St. Louis Kennel Club's Kate.

THE CHAMPION STAKES was not run, but before the fifth and sixth dogs had completed their scores was postponed till to-morrow—Thursday; there are twelve entries for it.

THE BRACE STAKES will be run to-morrow, after the Champion Stakes; there are five entries. MOHAWK.

EATON'S RUST PREVENTER.—For a long time sportsmen have felt the necessity of some preparation which will prevent a gun from rusting. Although many have been put on the market, none of them accomplished the object. Mr. George B. Eaton, a practical sportsman, has supplied the desideratum, and, in his Rust Preventer, sportsmen have an article in everyway what it is represented to be. It has been tested at the sea shore, where above all other places a gun rusts quickly, as we know by experience, so much so that we have considered it a sacrilege to take a fine gun there, and has been found to be an affectual preventive. The following testimonials of well-known sportsmen certify to its efficacy.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11, 1876.

GEORGE B. EATON—*Dear Sir:* I have given your new oil a fair trial. I keep two guns on board of a boat on the salt water. I have never been able to keep them free from rust until I used your oil, and I find that it is the best lubricator for breech-loading guns and rifles I have ever used, and will cheerfully recommend the oil to all sportsmen—for it will stand the test for all you claim for it. Respectfully yours, etc.,
T. E. BROADWAY, JR.

GOOD GROUND, L. I., Oct. 1, 1876.

MR. GEORGE B. EATON—*Dear Sir:* I have given the bottle of oil you sent me a thorough trial, and find it all it claims to be, and just the best article we ever had down here for our guns. I want some more. Yours truly, WM. N. LANE.

For sale by Holberton & Breemer, successors to Eaton, Holberton & Co., 102 Nassau street, New York, at 25 cents a bottle.

DOBLE AND HIS STRING.—The noted driver, Budd Doble with his traveling car, arrived at Dexter Park, on Friday, Nov. 10. The occupants were Goldsmith Maid, Sam Purdy, Abe Edgington, Clementine, and a thoroughbred. He is now awaiting the arrival of the brown stallion Thorndale, a black team also, and Mr. Robinson's pair, consisting of Albemarle, and the fast Utica trotting stallion, Benton. Rarus has also joined the marauding band and as Mr. H. C. Goodrich has consented to allow Bodine to join this augmenting galaxy of stars, an extra car has been engaged, and in a few days the necessary preparations will have been made. As the conquering hosts advance, the heart of the owner of St. Julian will be made glad, for it is reported he is eager for business. At Salt Lake City, Utah, a few days rest will be taken, when the Maid will fulfill her engagement to trot against her record of 2:14. Thence for the land of the setting sun and a harvest of hard money.

THAT SKATING PARK.—Messrs. Spalding and Barnes, of the White Stocking base ball team, have conceived the idea of utilizing the water holding nature of the soil in the base ball grounds. They have leased the ground in this city on 23d street, near State, and have determined, on the first general frost to convert it into a skating park. We wish them well in their enterprise, and that the winter will favor them with a little continuity of cold spells. There is no necessity to wish it to be very cold, but simply that the clerk of the weather will be in a less changeable humor than last year. There are many gentlemen and ladies, too, who will be glad to avail themselves of a good, well conducted park, wherein they may indulge in the art that contends with the waltz for the title of "the poetry of motion." That it will be well conducted is assured by the names of the managers.

PERSONAL.—Messrs. Greenhill, Pollock and Rigby, of the Irish rifle team, were in the city last Thursday and left on Thursday night for New York. They sail to-day for England.——Count Shorb is at Jacksonville, this State, enjoying a quail shoot with his friend George Hayden.——Col. Skinner, lately connected with the *Turf, Field and Farm*, has accepted a position on the editorial staff of the *Rod and Gun*.——Mr. Williams, of the celebrated firm of Williams & Powell, the English gun manufacturers, gave us a call this week and congratulated us on our vigor and prospects.

THE HOLABIRD SUIT.

The Holabird Suit is beyond question the best suit for shooting, whether it be quails, snipes, ducks, geese, prairie chickens or ruffed grouse. It has been tested and proved to be all that is claimed for it. Hundreds of testimonials can be brought to substantiate the statement; the following is one of many:

GUELPH, ONTARIO, October 18, 1876

MR. W. H. HOLLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind.—*Dear Sir:*—I received the suit ordered from you last week, and have worn it several times since. I must say that I am well satisfied with it.
[*Advertisement.*] Yours truly, A. C. CHADWICK.

THE CLOSE OF THE SEASON.—The league season came to an end on November 15th, but virtually it was finished some time before. More than a month ago when the St. Louis club played their extra games in this city it was far too unpleasantly cold for either playing or viewing the game. True it is that we have had some few pleasant days since that time; but there is no certainty about the weather after the 15th of October. The league might take this into consideration and shorten their season.

The status of the clubs competing for the championship is almost exactly what we predicted before a single ball was pitched. We placed the first three clubs, and did so boldly and with confidence in our discretion. We do not claim any vaticinatory powers but simply lay claim to powers of observation and discrimination. We placed the Chicago White Stockings first because we believed them fully capable of earning the place. We placed the Hartford club second because we felt sure that the St. Louis club could not head them in the race, owing to the screws which we knew were loose in their organization. More than this, we said that they would play many brilliant games and also many games conspicuous for egregious blunders. The club has a finer record for administering disasterous defeats, but no club has a worse record for loosing games that ought to have been won.

A HORSE'S HOOF.—A horse to be of value must have an elastic, and pliable hoof, that will not split in shoeing or crack if driven in very dry weather over city pavements or stony roads. By using the Knickerbocker Hoof Ointment occasionally, a horse of naturally brittle, shelly hoofs can be made to have a hoof equally as pliable as a young colt, and a diseased hoof by keeping soft, can be cured of fine and quarter cracks, corns, etc.; his feet will have a new growth, and thus his value will be increased. The Knickerbocker Hoof Ointment is put up in jars containing about 12 ounces, and each jar is put in a neat pasteboard box. We would advise all keepers of horses to buy a jar, and constantly use it. It is kept in this city by B. Lane, 177 Wabash avenue. See advertisement.

THE MECHANICAL CAT.—When we first saw Dr. Rosenthal's advertisement of his mechanical cat or bird starter, we did not think much of the idea, but we must confess that experience of its absence has changed our views. During the match between Messrs. Turrill and Greene Smith, shot off on Wednesday last, it would have earned its price a dozen times over. Sticks, stones, dead pigeons, used cartridge cases, and other missiles, often failed to set the birds a-going, and "no bird" had to be called. No well regulated ground trap should be without one; and as ground trap shooting is a favorite style with Mr. Greene Smith, he should at once add one of these ingenious "springers" to his armory.

SAVANNAH JOCKEY CLUB.—Owing to the severe visitation from that dreadful scourge yellow fever, which has smitten the city of Savannah, as well as others in the South this Fall, the Jockey Club of that city will not hold any meetings on the Ten Broeck course during the coming year. We must express our sincere regrets from a sporting standpoint at the temporary lapse of reunions on this time-honored track, and also give our fullest sympathies to those so afflicted that they cannot enjoy their favorite pastime. We hope that the destroyer may soon be utterly expelled and give speedy opening for a renewal of gatherings appreciated by all classes of turfmen.

MEETING OF THE BOARD OF APPEALS.—The Secretary of the National Trotting Association announces that a regular meeting of the Board of Appeals will be held at the Osburn House, Rochester, N. Y., at twelve o'clock on December 5, 1876. The list of names of the suspended and expelled is large, and those who have cases to bring before the Board should lose no time in communicating with the Secretary. Meetings of the several District Boards are to be arranged, notices of which will be given hereafter.

SPORTSMEN'S RECORD.—We are having many applications for this admirable little memorandum book. Send in your names; it is just the thing every sportsman wants, for at any time he can look back, and give the particulars of a day's bag. Price 50 cents.

A THANKSGIVING DAY'S SHOOT.—Mr. E. T. Martin announces a festival shoot for Thanksgiving day at Dexter Park. Plenty of birds are on hand, and those who attend are assured of a good day's sport. The programme will be found under trap shooting.

Amusements.

McVICKERS.—The boards at this theatre this week have been held by the young tragedienne Miss Mary Anderson. The house has been fairly filled throughout the week. On Monday night, Nov. 20th, a season of Grand English Opera by the Kellogg troupe will commence under the management of C. D. Hess.

HAVERLY'S.—This Saturday night marks a farewell to Ethiopianism at this favorite resort. On Monday evening, Nov. 20th, Stuart Robson appears in Two Men of Sandy Bar.

HOOLEYS.—Hooley's Minstrels and Cobb's Circus and Hippodrome Combination are giving an immense entertainment at this establishment.

ADELPHI.—Oliver Doud Byron with "Plenty of Money" has been drawing good houses this week. Monday Nov. 20, Kiralfy's grand combination with "Around the World."

WOODS.—The French Comedy of a "Case for Divorce," and "The Twin Sisters" at Wednesday and Saturday matinees has been the drawing card to fair houses.

THE COLISEUM.—The old time variety entertainments have full sway at this pleasant resort and crowded houses explain the whole thing.

Game and Shooting.

Sportsmen's Association Fixtures for 1876.

Missouri State Sportsmens' Association—Sedalia, Nov. 15th.
Massachusetts State Sportsmens' Association—Bay State House Worcester, Dec. 7th.

Adventure with a Bear in Cashmere.

I have slain several scores of bears since then, but few of them furnish the exciting sport afforded by the subject of the following adventure. In the days I am referring to, many of the upland valleys of Cashmere were invested by bears, more especially at spring time, when they issue from ther dens among the glaciers of the surrounding mountains. The animal is very voracious at this season, having just awakened from the long winter sleep, when the fat accumulated during Autumn has been totally expended in maintaining life for five or six months. It is consequently very lean and scraggy, but the thick fur hides and the thin body make Bruin look far more formidable than he is in reality. The grass and succulent herbs on which he usually subsists are not then above ground, and he is compelled, therefore, to forage around the villages for a stray sheep, dead or alive, and half a dozen individuals might be seen tearing a carcase to pieces within a stone's throw of a native hut. In those days—a quarter of a century ago—a zealous hunter might have slain six or eight bears a day.

Our party consisted of three, besides as many native hunters, who had been specially selected for their experience in the craft. One had practised human hunting in his early days in the celebrated Khyber Pass, where his tribe had long exacted black mail on all traders proceeding up and down that glen, so memorable in Indian annals as the scene of the massacre of the British force in 1840. As to camp equipage, two small tents sufficed for sleeping room, where we huddled together on rainy days. Of the latter we had a sufficiency, inasmuch as it poured down continually for the first three marches, and dense clouds enveloped the mountains, so that it was no use attempting a search for game. At length it cleared up after several wearisome and uncomfortable days, when we lost no time in setting to search for bears, which were said to be plentiful on the surrounding slopes.

One of the hunters was nicknamed Junglee, in consequence of his wild and uncouth aspect, and although less known as a shikari than the other two, he was ever ready to ascend the steepest hillside in quest of game, when the others were too lazy to make the exertion. I chose him on that account as my henchman; and well he merited all the confidence placed in him.

Each, with his hunter, left the little encampment at daybreak on a clear Spring morning to follow the various routes selected by the men. That pursued by Junglee led up a bare ridge to a rocky prominence, from whence we could survey the neighboring hillsides and valleys. I had scarcely recovered from the exertion of the ascent when the native directed the telescope towards a rugged slope, and in a minute exclaimed "Reitch!" (a bear). It was some time before I could discern the small brown object in the far distance, but with the glass it soon became visible, now moving from one hollow into another, as it became alternately lost to view, and again appeared prominently on the crest of a ridge. The sight was too much for my patience. I seized a rifle and announced my intention to proceed at once, but Junglee was caution itself. "Not yet, sir," he replied; "let him settle down to his food before we start; he will soon get tired walking at that rate, and then we can crawl across the hillside." Still the animal kept moving directly towards us, and my impatience was getting unbearable as I watched his movements through the glass, and had lost sight of the brute in a hollow to which he had retired for a few minutes. "A little longer!" replied the shikari, whose eagle eyes were fixed on the object. I was getting very fidgety, when taking off his turban and replacing it by a dirty skull cap, Junglee, seizing the spare rifle, led the way along the rugged hillside.

These were glorious moments to me, as we peered over the ridge to catch a glimpse of my first bear, although my back ached again with bending and crouching and crawling on hands and knees, which we had often to do on the more exposed places. Now and then I would motion the shikari to stop when fairly out of breath, or stirred up to a high pitch of excitement. I kept constantly asking if it was "all right," to receive a nod and ready reply in the affirmative. The only mistake it seemed to me we were making was the course pursued by the hunter; instead of advancing straight in the direction by which the bear was approaching. I asked why he did not crawl round its flank. But Junglee smiled at my inexperience, and remarked that it was always safe to stalk a bear with the wind in your face. "We shall get quite close to it," he said, "only be sure and fire into the chest, or just behind the shoulder—he will run away with several balls in his hind-quarters;" and as the sequel will show Junglee was right.

By this time we had approached within two hundred yards of the animal, when my companion whispered that he was feeding in a hollow, and would again be advancing toward us. At length there were only two small ridges between us, when with rifle cocked and ready for action, we peered cautiously over to see him crown the more distant ridge and disappear in the hollow below. "Come, come," whispered Junglee, as, slipping over the eminence, he beckoned me to follow, when only the thickness of a small bank now intervened between us and the bear. Pointing to a spot above our heads, the hunter signalled that the time had come; so, taking off my cap, I raised the rifle, and placing the barrel slowly on the summit of the bank, began to look out for the mark. Gradually I raised my head, when lo! there were Bruin's ears within three feet of me, and I could hear him munching the grass and breathing heavily. Any experienced hunter would have sprang to his feet at once and despatched the animal, and Junglee was tugging at my coat with the same intention. However, some infatuation came over me and suggested that I ought to wait until a broadside offered. Accordingly, in a crouching posture, with rifle at the present, I raised it slowly; whilst the animal, perfectly unconscious of our proximities, kept munching the herbage almost at my feet. The next moment the creature moved to one side, when I fired into the mass of fur, and springing to my feet, witnessed Bruin tumbling and sprawling down the declivity, apparently in his death struggles; but suddenly regaining his legs, he made off down hill with the utmost despatch. In vain I plied the contents of three barrels about his ears with no better result than a shake of his head and a grunt as he cantered along the slope and finally disappeared in a copse wood.

I never can forget my mortification at this piece of bad luck; how amazed I stood gazing on the scene, whilst Junglee sat staring at me with his dark piercing eyes, which seemed to reproach me for delaying so long. It was a lesson to learn, and one which the young hunter did not neglect in after years. To follow the bear and search for it in the dense forest seemed like looking for a needle in a hayrick. Nevertheless, at my urgent request, we followed up the trail into the dense wood, tracing it by drops of blood; but the jungle was too thick to enable us to see an object beyond a few yards. Determind, however, to proceed, much against the advice of the hunter, I pushed through the hazel bush, observing constant blood stains, with a pool here and there where the wounded animal had halted. Several loud grunts, followed by a scrimmage among the bracken and long weeds close by, announced his presence; and every minute I was becoming more and more certain of finding him, when Junglee, pointing to the increasing thickness of the brushwood, beseeched me to give up the search for the night, and return with a party of villagers on the following morning. But to go back empty handed, whilst we might come upon bruin at any moment, seemed most unadvisable; and I entered a veto accordingly. The old hunter, however, seemed anything but keen for advancing, and at length, in the parlance of his country, he exclaimed that a wounded bear "might perhaps bite or not bite": in other words that, although we might come upon and despatch him, there were times when the animal might show fight, although it is usually timid and cowardly. It was clear that Junglee did not approve of pursuit, and pointed out that by waiting until the following morning we would probably find him dead. I was obdurate, however, and accordingly pushed onwards, and had scarcely begun to advance when something bore down on us, and before I had time to fire, I was sprawling on my back with the bear on the top of me. All I could recollect was being rudely knocked over and hearing a loud grunt, when, gaining my feet and looking about, I saw no appearance of man or beast. My coat was besmeared with the blood of the wounded beast and my favorite rifle lay broken at my feet. Otherwise no damage had been done, so, picking up the fragments, I returned to the outskirts of the wood to find Junglee, if anything more scared than myself. He had retreated precipitately, and was now collecting his wits in order to excuse his behavior, which he fortified with a speech, the moral of which turned on my perversity in following up the bear against his urgent expostulations. We now, with much chagrin on my part, returned to our party, whom we found employed in stretching the skin of a large brown bear killed by one of my friends. There is a general impression with native hunters that it is hopeless to follow the trail of a wounded bear, so that on telling my adventure to the other shikaris, they looked on the proposal of returning to search for the carcase as the wildest of wild-goose chases, more especially as the wounded individual had taken refuge in the forest.

It rained all night, and, the mountains being covered with dense clouds, I did not start on the search expedition until the forenoon, when, mustering a few villagers and my friend's shikaris, we formed line and beat through the thick underwood and cedar forest, but not a trace of the bear could be seen. The hunters had been opposed to the search, and, looking on the expedition as a certain failure, now called the beaters together, and, whilst they were expatiating on the uselessness of further efforts, I observed a commotion among the tree-tops further up the valley, and soon a troop of black-faced monkeys made themselves known by their loud chatterings. The presence of a cheetah or leopard is generally surmised when these animals set to cry vociferously, and, fancying they might be barking at the bear, I ordered a further advance, which had scarcely taken place before blood was announced, then the traces of a struggle among the leaves; and finally one of the hunters bawled out the welcome news, "Milla, milla"—he is found. I had now my opportunity of vindicating the policy we had pursued, and twitted the hunters unmercifully on their views in connection with the pursuit of wounded bears, which, however, I must do them the justice to observe is more frequently fruitless than otherwise. How my heart beat with delight as we assembled around the carcass, stiff and cold as it lay stretched at full length at the foot of a deodar cedar, whilst my friends and faithful guides, the monkeys, kept gamboling and chattering among the branches overhead!

During the flaying process the Khyberee hunter, Abel Khan, announced that the gall of bears is a sovereign remedy for rheumatics, and accordingly the sac containing it was carefully removed. He further informed us that the bear subsists on its fat during the Winter, which it abstracts by sucking its paws, and finally that the age of a bear is determinable by the number of lobes of its liver, a piece of anatomical knowledge I fear will scarcely receive the support of the comparitive anatomist.—*A. L. A., in English Paper.*

[Written for the CHICAGO FIELD.]

Our Seventeenth Annual Deer Hunt.—No. 3.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—On the 18th of September our camp was established on the Little Cedar, four and a half miles west of Spalding. On the following morning we planned and executed a "breast hunt," which resulted in starting two deer, a buck and doe, the former of which was killed on the run, 102 measured yards, by our book-keeper, E. Shirts, a nineteen-year-old lad.

This remarkable shot was made with a No. 12 Clabrough breech-loader, charged with 3½ drachms Dupont's No. 2 duck-shooting powder, and an Eley's S. G. wire cartridge. He was struck by three balls, one of which passed entirely through the neck and broke the bone.

I wish to say here, that I have had considerable experience in shooting Eley Bro's S. G. wire cartridges, during the last four years, at a target as well as at deer, and I never knew but one of them to "go solid." Up to 75 yards the distribution is excellent, and fair at 100 yards; but the shot are too small for deer. I have, for that reason, quit using them.

While on the subject of remarkable shots, I may record a fact which coincides with Frank Forester's apothegm: "The man of one gun, like the man of one book, is to be feared."

Mr. Cook, who is the champion deer-shooter of our club, uses a double rifle and shot gun which come under the class of "heir-looms," as he inherited it from his father. He has shot it, as boy and man, for twenty years. During our late hunt he shot twelve deer at twelve consecutive shots, and got nine of them.

I have heard him say in a jocose way, "I have got so used to hitting whatever I point this old 'heir-loom' at that, so far as I am concerned, *missing* is a 'lost art.'"

We remained on the Little Cedar about two weeks, during which time we killed 12 deer. Our next move was to an unoccupied lodging camp five miles southwest, the property

of Kirby, Carpenter & Co., Mr. Pishton, foreman. Here we had the most commodious quarters it has ever been my fortune to enjoy in deer hunting. The building is about 24 by 60 feet, and divided into two compartments. The one is used for kitchen and dining room, and the other is fitted up for lodging. The kitchen is furnished with a cooking stove and a large table, and in the lodging room there are 16 double bunks and a heating stove. Wood and water are conveniently near.

A WOLFISH SERENADE.

About 10 o'clock the first night we occupied Camp Pishton we were aroused from the sleep of the weary by the cry of "wolves! wolves! get up, boys; the wolves are howling like a legion of goblins damned!" in a voice which I recognized as M. Butterworth's. Mr. Butterworth's predominating temperament is sanguine-nervous; he leaped from his bunk with marvelous agility and hastened towards the door, as he supposed, but in reality in the opposite direction. In his haste and bewilderment he fell over a box, on which was stowed our tin-ware and the remains of our supper. To soften his approach to the horizontal, he extended his long bony arms and seized the water-bucket which rested on a shelf three feet above the floor. The bucket was filled to the brim and a rim of ice had formed around the margin. In his fall he received the icy contents of the bucket and made a frightful din among the tin-pans and plates. I shall leave the reader to imagine his remarks on tin-ware and ice-cold water.

We got to the door at last. I had heard wolves before, but never such a grand chorus,—now to the right, then in front—on all sides, came the fiendish howls. "Isn't it grand?" said one.

"It makes one feel like he is in the woods," said another.

So keenly did all of us enjoy that wild serenade—even Mr. Butterworth forgot his cold douche—we stood in our night clothes in the chilly air and listened, entranced. There were, perhaps, a half score of them; but to one unaccustomed to the cry of wolves the medley of sounds would have conveyed the impression that there were fifty at least. Their rallying point was near the margin of an immense cedar swamp said to embrace forty square miles. When they all got together their wailings were doubled in volume and variety, and were kept up continuously for a few minutes, then all was still.

On the following morning Mr. Pishton and two of his men, who had been engaged in surveying some of the company's lands, were spending the night with us, and the conversation turned upon wolves.

"Wolves are cowardly animals, and not at all dangerous, are they?" one of us asked, addressing Mr. Pishton.

"*Sometimes* they *are*," he replied. "One cold night, during the dead of Winter, when the ground was more than two feet under snow, myself and two others camped a few miles north of Little Bay de Noquette, not far from where Escanaba now stands. We were out "cruising," and we camped wherever night overtook us. We had collected an ample supply of wood for two fires before dark; not to keep off the wolves—for we took no thought of them—but as a protection against the cold."

"How cold was it?" we asked.

"Probably 25 deg. below zero."

"Does it sometimes get colder?" some one queried.

"I have known it 41 degrees below."

"Before night set in," Mr. Pishton resumed, "the wolves began to howl, first one, then two, soon their howls and yelps indicated that their numbers were rapidly increasing. Shortly after night-fall we were surrounded by them, and they made such a prodigious noise that conversation was not practicable except by shouting in each others ears. As the night wore on and their numbers increased, they became bolder, so much so that we found it necessary to build another fire, and, even then, standing between those three fires, we found it necessary to hurl fire-brands at some of the boldest to keep them from making a rush on us while we were replenishing the fires. It was our opinion that there was fifty in the pack. Not one of us slept during the night, and I presume most of us had serious doubts whether we should live to see the morrow—*I* had at least. We were thus besieged until dawn, when one by one they slunk away."

During our week's hunt at Camp Pishton, we saw, on different occasions, five wolves, shot at three, wounded two, but got none of them. Wolf "sign"—such as tracks, scratches, ordure, etc.—was abundant.

One day I killed a buck which was too heavy for Charlie to pack, and after skinning the best part of the meat from the forequarters, the head, neck and bones were left in the woods. There they remained, undisturbed, until the third night when every vestige disappeared, save the paunch. The "sign" indicated a large pack of wolves.

During our stay at Camp Pishton, we brought to the trophy pole seven deer.

Another squad of our club—six in number—returned last week from a two week's campaign on the Big Cedar. Their score is one bear and thirteen deer.

A company of three more—the last of the season—will start on the 9th inst. Your correspondent will probably be one of the three. When we return I will report.

At some future time I may have something to say about game laws, pot hunters and hide hunters, fish and fishing.

JOHN J. BROMPTON.

SHOOTING NOTES FROM ELLSWORTH, ILL.—Ellsworth, Ill., Nov. 13, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Thinking that a few words about game and shooting from this locality might be of interest to the many readers of your valuable paper, I will endeavor to write them. Shooting has been excellent here this Fall. There have been more ducks here this Fall than for many years; I have had some very fine duck shooting within two miles of town; chickens are more numerous than usual; some good sport yet to be had with them. Quails never were known to be as plenty. The covies are large and the birds very fat and well grown. If any of your readers wish a few day's good sport they certainly can find it here. Snipe shooting is never very good here. There are a few in the sloughs and around the pounds.

J. R. Stone, treasurer of the Evergreen City Shooting Club, of Bloomington, and a friend of his, Cyrus Drugsley, of Boston, Mass., and myself, were out shooting last Friday and Saturday; we bagged nine dozen quails, besides several chickens, ducks, and snipes. We started out with the intention of killing ducks and chickens, but the weather being unfavorable for that kind of game, we had to take our sport among the quails. We used breech-loading guns; Mr. Drugsley a Dean gun, Mr. Stone W. W. Greener's, and I used one of J. & W. Tolley's challenge brand, which I think is one of the best guns in the market, and will come as near complying with the wants of sportsmen as any made. More anon.

CALAMITY.

Notes from Pennsylvania.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., Oct. 28, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—This rainy morning cheats us again of another contemplated day's sport with the quail, but as the weather clerk is always more or less treacherous in October, we must bear with such disappointment, and make the best of such days when confined in the house. I have been going over my fishing and hunting tackle, and looking over old numbers of our sporting papers, and in several of the back numbers I came to the then all absorbing topic of the "quail withholding their scent," and having, but a few days previous had the same experience of some of the writers, but under circumstances of a little different nature, thought I would write out our experience, as it may interest them in the manner in which we were euchred by our gamey little friend, the quail. Six o'clock in the morning found my companion and myself seated in a high hunting wagon with my setter Fan, who is acknowledged an excellent quail dog, and a pup, together with our guns and traps ready for a drive in the country for a day's hunt; we arrived in due time, were kindly recived by the farmer, who stabled our team. After everything was ready, we started across a clover field to a corn field adjoining with Fan to heel, and the pup, which being inclined to be timid, we let run ahead, going down wind, and while we were engaged in conversation he got out of range, and to our surprise and dismay flushed a covey in the clover. They scattered slightly, and marked down in the same field in plain sight. Here was fun; calling in the pup we walked over, and set both to work ranging over the spot, when to our surprise no quail were to be found; back and forth we beat the same ground over. Fan made a couple of stands, but when told to flush we got no rise, with the exception of three we kicked out with our feet in walking, two of which we secured. We could find no more, and left the field. In the next, which was also clover, both dogs came to a stand near some high elders by a ditch, and flushed another covey, which left three more to add to our bag, and marked them down in same field in the clover. Thus newly encouraged, with a hie on to the dogs we started them ranging, but only to be disappointed again, as not one point or rise could we get. We then turned our attention to the first covey, which we could hear calling and beat over their ground again, but with the same result; no rise. Fan pointed one not six inches from her nose, which ran, (the quail, not her nose), and we could not chase it out with our feet. The reason for their remarkable actions we attributed to their being young, not more than two-thirds grown, nevertheless we were compelled to acknowledge ourselves beaten, and with an affectionate adieu to the quail, with a promise of a speedy return, we left the field with our five quail chicks, a disappointed, but wiser party. Quail shooting in this locality is much better than usual, wood cock are scarce, grouse on the mountains are reported as plenty.

A great many of our trout streams on the mountains dried up during the long drouth they suffered during the summer, which caused the death of thousands, and will decrease our sport with the rod next Spring to an unpleasant extent. By the way, a correspondent in the *Rod and Gun* of Oct. 28, writes, signed Wm. A. Darrow. I should think there was a pin sticking him some where. I have been looking for an article by some of our sportsmen on the "Hunter's Camp" at the Centennial, but have come to the conclusion they are of the same opinion of myself, *i. e.*, the less said the better. Yours,

IBEX.

A Hunt in Western, Iowa.

CLINTON, ILL., Nov. 1, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—According to my promise in the last article I sent you, headed "Clinton Shooting Notes," I will give you a brief outline of the experience of the party that has just returned from a hunt in Western Iowa. The party consisted of R. L. Boyd, A. V. Lisenby, L. E. Mahan, and F. M. Burroughs, with Ben Washington, a colored individual, as body guard, who, by the way, is a good one, he being capable of making the best duck hash with onions, and getting up pork and beans in the best style of any cook on record. Arriving at Fort Dodge, we procured conveyance to take us 20 miles north to Rutland, Humboldt county, where we met and formed the acquaintance of Charles Sherman, he being better known by the name of Old Buckskin, and has a reputation, which we can vouch for, of being a terror to all kinds of game, especially when he has "Sookey Ann," his 12 pounder thrown across his shoulder. We take pleasure in recommending the friends of the CHICAGO FIELD to find Charley, *alias* Old Buckskin, when in his locality, as he is always ready for a hunt, and is a hale and hearty fellow well met. We first pitched our camp in Pocahontas county, 40 miles north of Fort Dodge, on the Des Moines river, where we bagged 306 mallards, 9 geese, 4 brant, and 3 sand hill cranes in two days. We then pulled out and started for Spirit Lake, in Dickenson county, 80 miles north of Fort Dodge, in the extreme northern part of the State of Iowa, bordering on the Minnesota line. Here we had our best sport, bagging in 5 days 42 wild geese, 26 brant, (2 white ones), 14 cranes, (1 white one), and 304 mallards, making a total bag on the whole hunt of 610 mallards, 51 wild geese, 30 brant, and 17 cranes. We did not hunt for prairie chickens, as they were so plenty that it ceased to be a pleasure to kill them; we only killed what we wanted to eat, as a variety. There are a few deer around Spirit Lake, but not having a rifle in the party we were not prepared to hunt them. If we should ever have the pleasure of visiting that section again, we shall go prepared to bring in a deer or two. We remained at Spirit Lake five days, and being almost out of ammunition, and thoroughly satisfied with having shooting enough, we started for Fort Dodge, leaving camp at 5 A.M. That night about 9 P.M. it commenced to rain and blow a terrific gale, and turned suddenly cold; we managed to keep covered up with blankets and fared first-rate until about 1:30 A.M. the next morning, when we discovered that we were off from the road on the open prairie. We left the wagons, leaving the drivers with them, each man starting in a different direction to look for the road. About 3 o'clock, Ben, the colored individual, discovered the road, fired the salute, and we started for him. Everything went along nicely, it raining and blowing hard as ever all the time, until about 4:15 A.M., when we became mired in a mud hole, and had to pile out and unload our wagons and carry the truck around the slough. This part of the trip was not so pleasant as it might have been; but with the sweet you must have some bitter to be able to appreciate the sweet. We finally arrived at Fort Dodge all safe and sound, but slightly wet and chilly, as well as tired and sleepy, too. But taking all in all, we enjoyed ourselves hugely, and look forward to the future with bright anticipations when we can go again and do likewise.

Truly yours, D. O. OF B.

Is Arkansaw Nailed to Guido's Cross?

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—"Guido" is in print again. He has found an accuser and his accused, he says, is not "Christlike." He is not that sort of a toothpick, but "Guido" wants to crucify him anyhow I, an "Arkansaw Toothpick," in your issue of 28th ult., lifted up my voice and cried aloud against what I defined "army hunts" and the slaughter of game, with the "Arkansas Prairie Club of Memphis, Tenn.," as a text. "Guido" was not named in the indictment, but in your last number he comes forward and pleads guilty to the charges therein contained; not in terms, but by implication it cannot be mistaken. As witness, viz.: He does not deny outright the army hunt nor the slaughter, but tries to evade the issue by saying he was "invited" and "sent for" by landowners to shoot the grouse, because they devastated the fields. Oh, shame, "Guido," what a plea! And from you, too, the noblest sportsman of them all. When will the sportsmen and landowners learn to understand each other? It was precisely this erroneous sentiment the Arkansas Sportsmen's Club had to contend against in their efforts before our Legislature in behalf of a law to protect the game of this State. And it was because that sentiment was prevalent among landowners who were legislators that the proposed act was defeated They want the game killed, they say; and no doubt "Guido" and his phalanx pleased them well. You should marshal your hosts for a better purpose, "Guido," and when you wield your pen let it not be to strengthen the landowners in an erroneous idea.

Does it in anywise relieve the difficulty because two Arkansas gentlemen "aided and abetted" "Guido" and his company? Yet that is his second plea. "Guido" is enthusiastic, and his deep emotion might sometimes be mistaken for a "fine phrensy."

But "Guido's" last effort to evade the issue is the worst of all. He comes to the finale of his little piece with a clincher on the *law* of the case that takes the whole point off this toothpick. He vainly imagines Arkansas toothpicks always have points. "Guido" may not be fully aware of this. I hope he will not take occasion to tell the public he can't see it in this instance. He ruthlessly hurls a "sheriff and tax collector" at me as a contradiction of the law I cited. Who ever heard of a sheriff that knew anything about law? If "Guido" had heeded the information from the treasurer of the Arkansas Sportsmen's Club on this subject, some months ago, he would have been better posted, and there would have been no necessity for his making a cross to nail your humble "Toothpick" to, or for getting *cross*, for that matter. As it is, he may read the act as to non-resident hunters (it says hunters) on page 170 of the official acts of this State for 1875.

I hope "Guido" and all his friends will come again, and come oftener to shoot. But I hope that "army hunting" and slaughtering will be heard of no more, forever, even if the landowners do fervently pray for it.

I must confess I was a little chagrined at the "decimation,"(if "Guido" will permit me to use his word), it's good, of "The Death of the Birds," as published. That "mice and rats" clause was bad in particular, but my fault, I presume. Yours truly,

ARKANSAW TOOTHPICK.

Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 6, 1876.

Wild Turkey Shooting.

OMAHA, NOV. 4, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Your correspondent "Guyon" has given us pleasing ideas of hunting the wild turkey. He is, no doubt, a master at that manly art. If there is any one kind of sport the writer enjoys above another, it is in bringing to bag an old gun-shy gobbler. Just how "Guyon" would do that he has not told us, and I will not venture to predict; no doubt he would do it. But without waiting for an answer from him, I will indicate my own method of procedure. If his turkeyship refused to answer my call, as he most likely would, and travel the other way, I should follow him closely as possible, and if he should take wing without giving me a shot, take note of his course of flight and follow him up. After alighting, he will run to thick cover and there skulk. If there is snow on the ground, it is an easy matter to find his track and follow it; if there is not, then the well-trained pointer comes to my assistance by finding the trail and leading me on until he finds, and as staunchly points the bird as if it were a quail. There is substantially only this difference: the turkey will not lie to the dog when first found as a general thing, although I have known a single old gobbler to do so. But as a general rule they will lie to a dog in heavy grass or weeds after one long flight, usually not over a quarter of a mile, and permit you to approach within 20 or 30 yards before they will break cover, and sometimes allow you to pass within that number of feet of them without breaking cover, unless you stop or turn toward them. Sometimes where the timber or brush is very thick and tall, they will run and not take wing unless very closely pursued, but in such instances, after being followed for a few hours they will skulk as before stated. Young turkeys will invariably hide in the first bunch of weeds or tufts of grass after being surprised and scattered. They will also come to the call after a little quiet and delay, and so foolishly that it only requires a little patience and care to bag them all. Any device that will imitate the note given by the mother turkey in calling her brood together is sufficient for this purpose. The old ones are not so easily beguiled. The least little mistake and "kut" away they go. It only remains then to ascertain the direction taken and followed, as before indicated, and one or two hours will reward your effort. I have never tried the device described by "Guyon," but have used the smallest bone in the second joint of the wing, opened at both ends. It is to be hoped the legislators and sportsmen of the Southern and Mississippi Valley States will secure practical laws for the protection of this noble game bird. Its natural home is there. So, too, I will recommend to "Guyon" to cease hunting them in the Springtime. The close season should be strictly observed. Here in Nebraska we protect them from January 1st to October 1st. Woe betide the individual who is caught in the violation of this law.

BOB WHITE.

MISSOURI STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The annual meeting of the Missouri State Sportsmen's Association which was announced to be held at Sedalia, Nov. 15th, 1876, has been post-poned to sometime in January.

JEFF. W. BEDFORD, Sec'y.

Lexington, Mo., Nov. 8, 1876.

Bogardus and Johnson Discounted.

GUTHRIE, Ill., Oct. 30, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—When I reported on the 10th that Bogardus and Miles Johnson bagged forty-three prairie chickens, I did not know that anyone had helped them. Mr. Bradford's, of New York, game, and the thirteen the driver, Mr. Karr, bagged, were counted, which cuts the Captain's bag down. In ten day's hunt the largest bags they made were forty-three and forty-five; the smallest was sixteen. Believing that the same could be beaten by a few of our local shots, Mr. John Nichols and the man that drove the wagon for Bogardus and Johnson (Mr. Karr) and myself, started out at noon Thursday, Oct. 28th, to the field of action, to be ready Friday morning; we commenced about sun rise and hunted very hard until dusk each day; when we counted Friday night, we had forty-six prairie chickens, one more than the former party killed in any one day. This is considered a very fair bag, for this time of the year the birds being very wild. Moreover, Bogardus and Johnson shot over two well broken dogs, while we shot over two pups, one of them belonging to Mr. N. K. Fairbank, of Chicago; the other only five months old, owned by your correspondent. On Saturday we only bagged 31, being very much the worst for the wear from the previous day; we did not have a Chinese kite either. Chickens, where we made our bag, are very numerous; we saw from three to five hundred each day.

In Gibson City, near here, there is a rather curious bet. Messrs. Lefever and Ross bet Messrs. Waren and Gilmore $20, that they can not eat one quail a day for thirty consecutive days; they have eaten six quail the last six days and bets are freely taken that they will fail. The boys have gone to *work*, and take Mr. Quail in for lunch every forenoon. Did any of your readers ever hear of such a bet? I will report how this comes out. It is said here that it has been tried by many, and that the parties always failed about the sixteenth day. I cannot see why a man cannot eat a quail a day for 30 days.

I see it stated in this week's CHICAGO FIELD that Bogardus and Johnson in two and a half days bagged 154 prairie chickens near Gibson City (where I live) besides a large bag of other game. I am acquainted with the facts in the case. They were there about ten days in all, and the most they killed on any one day was 45, next best was 43, which would make 88 in two days—leaving 66 birds to be killed the other half day. Capt. Bogardus and Mr. Johnson are excellent field shots but there are others equally as good, and we would like to have your informant rise and explain. I heard a party say that he intended to write a big lie in the CHICAGO FIELD, and I certainly think it was he that wrote this, for I do not think Capt. Bogardus or Mr. Johnson would do it.

ONE OF THE BOYS.

Grouse, Woodcock and Quail Shooting in Connecticut.

NORWICH, CONN., Nov. 8, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Now that the excitement of election is over and it is too wet outside to shoot, I take my pen as a welcome companion. Enclosed please find two pedigrees that I would like to have recorded in the register of the CHICAGO FIELD. By looking at the dam's name you will call to mind the dark-eyed lemon and white bitch that we purchased in Newton, N. J., last Winter. Nelly is all that Mr. Waddell claimed, viz: possessed of wonderful nose and plenty of speed and endurance. This past week Mr. C—— and Mr. L——, of Boston joined me in a shooting excursion for two days in this vicinity.

Mr. C—— had his handsome orange and white setter that you have seen, and Mr. L—— had Ruff, a noble lemon and white, and I took Nelly. Three handsomer setters are seldom loaded in one team. Our first strike was on the ruffed grouse and woodcock. Although the leaves were dry as tinder and rustled at every step of man or dog, we succeeded in making a bag of sixty-five full-grown birds, nearly half of them grouse and woodcock, the balance quail. Several times we had the three dogs pointing at the same instant, in attitudes of varied beauty that made us long for a photographer to immortalize the scene.

The dog Ruff and Nelly seemed to know that they were intended for a matched pair, and all the trip they were pointing and back, setting each other in style, and without a particle of jealousy.

All things considered we had occasion to be proud of our dogs, and on the return trip each of us, who have in turn been possessors of one or more dogs of the imported field trial, and red Irish stock, expressed what we have learned by experience, viz: That dogs bred and hunted in this country for several generations are preferable to any of the recent importations to help fill the game bag on New England shooting grounds.

We envy you the grand shooting of the West, but at the same time confess to much unalloyed pleasure in stopping the ruffed grouse as they burst from the cover of our wooded hills and vales. And when we stop at night at a comfortable New England tavern we think it just one notch ahead of our hotel experiences on Western shooting grounds. When you come East you will find the latch string out.

"NUTMEG."

MORRISTOWN NOTES.—Morristown, N. J., Nov. 6, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—November 1st was the opening of the season for shooting quails, grouse, rabbits, etc., and many large bags were made. The hills and valleys echoed with the sound of the gun, for every man, boy and their grandmothers were out to get their share. The hounds gave their cheerful tongue while the hunter was watching with his eagle eye to catch a shot at "bunney." The toho and the whistle from the bird hunters mingled with the echo of the hounds almost made one think the year of jubilee had come We organized a sportsmen's club about two years ago and have been at work very diligently to protect the game, and have kept the pot hunters at bay. Last year we paid out hundreds of dollars for bounties on *varmints* that destroy the game, rob the nest and kill the young. The club advertised the game laws in all of the county papers, and sent out printed posters; you could hardly look at a house, barn or tree that did not place the law before your eyes; it made the pot hunters very sick, for Jersey justice is a sickening pill to swallow. I am glad to say we are gaining many friends among the farmers. Let the farmers pull with the clubs and they will find the pennies will come to their pockets. Game has not been so plenty for years as it is this season. Whitney and E. M. Quimby shot over Nellie and one of her puppies; the day was very warm and the dogs fat, but notwithstanding these disadvantages they had a very fine day's sport in bagging 25 quail, 10 ruffed grouse, 4 woodcock, 2 bunnies, 1 gray squirrel. Mr. Whitney gave out at noon and Quimby took the field alone. COLONEL.

Shooting Notes from Southern Kansas.

SOUTHERN KANSAS, Nov. 13, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The election has absorbed so much of time during the past week I cannot chronicle much of interest in sporting circles; however, some of our sportsmen sought "a pleasure in the pathless woods." Mr. Charles Bull bagged 55 quail in part of a day over Mr. Charley Osbun's old pointer Brick—but has had bronchitis ever since from the strain on his throat necessary to hold Brick level. Brick is what we call out here a "whooper-up," and has earned the reputation of being the best one in the country. I think he will "whoop up" more chickens in one day than any dog in the country. No "tow-string dog"—a ship's hawser would not hold him—is Brick. When he strikes a scent of birds he commences a can-can dance, looks around as much as to say, "come on boys, if you want to suck this 'ere egg," and then goes in for tail feathers. The boys "mark birds," hit Brick on the head with a club, lay him in the wagon and go for the birds with their "slow coach" dogs. After the bag Brick usually comes to, "slow coaches" are put in the wagon and Brick let out—and in this manner the sport goes on. Brick displays sagacity in getting rid of flies. In camp he invariably lies near the fire, in an opposite direction from the wind, which blows the smoke over him and relieves him of the pests; as the wind changes he changes position. Mr. R. H. Galloway bagged ducks, quail, squirrel and two woodcock in an afternoon's shooting. Mr. James Ball and Charley Dando bagged 40 quail in two hours' shooting. Your humble servant bagged a few quail, shot many times, and had the pleasure of finding as many quail as any one can possibly find in same length of time.

UM ZOO EE.

Washington, Notes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 10, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Election affairs are causing stirring times here, and to some extent the shooters have been quiet. The river is full of ducks, etc., and already good bags are being made by the amateurs, and large boat loads are being sent up by the market shooters. As soon as quiet is more restored the Mt. Vernon Ducking Club will begin operations, and I hope to have a few pops at the ducks.

Turkeys are reported as being unusually plenty in Virginia, and afford fine sport. One gentleman has just returned from the vicinity of Warrenton with ten fine ones, and he reports the turkeys so plenty that they scarcely ever hunted quail.

A good many deer have been killed near here, and the chances are that they will afford fine sport this season.

Almost every party who goes after quail this year has brought to bag two or more woodcock and has killed them in the most peculiar kind of places to find this strange bird. One party flushed one from the middle of a turn pike road.

This will be my last communication for some little time. My business compels me to be in New York for some time to come, and if anything permits I shall be glad to send you a scratch of the pen occasionally from that interesting village. I saw in a late issue a letter from "Alic." He is a fine writer and enthusiastic sportsman and his communications are full of humor. I hope he will write often.

I bid you a hearty adieu for the present, and wish you the success I know you will have.

Yours, etc., JACK SNIPE.

HARTFORD NOTES.—Hartford, Conn., Nov. 6, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field.*—Shooting in immediate vicinity of our city has been decidedly poor this season, although we have diligently drummed around and through our favorite ground where heretofore we could gather a fair bag. The cause of all this is, that, notwithstanding our game laws, snaring seems to be even more practiced than usual, so that ruffed grouse are very scarce. Woodcock shooting has been only fair, but one occasionally cheers our eyes and nods to our Lefever breechloader. (Good guns Nichols & Lefever turn out; they are growing in favor with our sportsmen hereabouts.)

Quail have been frequently met in our travels, and these, too, within four miles of the center of our city. Our quail law went off on October 20th; but many a covey which we had spotted out in August, and anticipated bringing to bag about these days, fell before the guns of pot hunters in September, so that we staid and law abiding shootists have been in a measure robbed of our sport. The great difficulty in our way is how to bring the poachers and snarers to book without costing the one who tries it the life of his dog, horse, or favorite heifer, or the burning of his barn; so but few suits are instituted or complaints entered.

There are many good dogs hereabouts; Gordons, Irish and English setters; here, too, was the home of that glorious old pointer, Colt's, now Waddell's, Phil, and his get, and the lively Cockers of your humble correspondent.

JUNIUS.

SHOOTING NOTES FROM BELLEVILLE, ILL.—Belleville, Ill., November 13, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—We are now nearing December and still no ducks. What can be the matter? is the weather still so mild in the north or too warm here. We have had glorious weather for quail shooting, but for ducks it has been altogether too mild. This morning, however, the sky was overcast, and at present a drizzling rain is falling, with a rising northwest wind. So by to-morrow I expect to see the ducks coming in. Snipe are very scarce, and I have found no one reporting any bags. Large bags of quail are still being made. On the 3d inst. Wm. Henderlite and Adam Graeber made a bag of thirty-two. And again on the 10th inst., Robert West and Mr. Graeber bagged thirty-six quail and seven rabbits. The markets, however, are not overstocked with game here, and in St. Louis snipe are worth $3 and quail $2 per doz. Yours,

DODGE.

A COSTLY UN-SPORTSMANLY ACT.—Henry Wait, of Sac County, Iowa, saw a prairie chicken sitting on the peak of a stack of wheat. The temptation was more than he could stand, and he blazed away at it with his shot gun. The wadding from the gun set the stack on fire. The flames crept next to the barn and sheds; thence to the house, where the mother with great difficulty saved herself and little children. In the barn hung Mr. Wait's coat, in which was $50 in cash and $900 in notes. Loss, $2,500.

SHOOTING NOTES FROM DETROIT, MICH.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I send you a list of the fortunate nimrods of the past week, with the bags made by each: Wm. J. Mason, 19 patridges and 5 quails; Chas. Krug and Wm. Cole, 135 ducks; E. W. Reynolds and E. M. Breese, 36 ducks. PEELER.

Checkers.

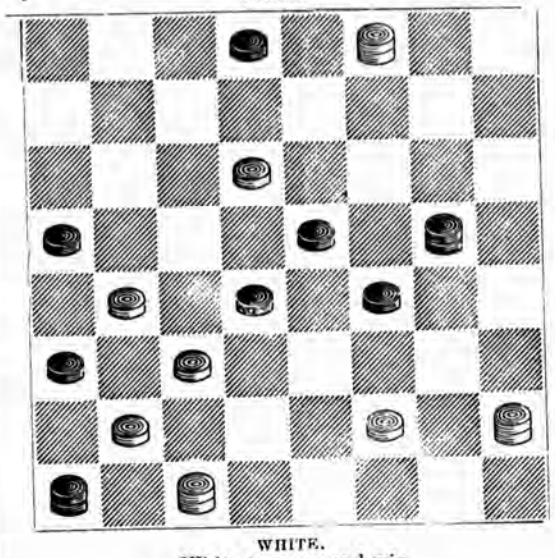
O. D. ORVIS, EDITOR.

We have all the standard checker books for sale at publishers prices. Address DRAUGHT EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD, P.O. Box 215, Chicago.

PLAYERS' DIRECTORY.—Checker Club rooms, 186 Clark street Athenæum, 63 and 65 Washington street. Dr. Hatheway's, cor. Madison Street and Western Ave.

POSITION NO. 63—BY WM. TAYLOR, STREATOR, ILL.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

SOLUTION TO POSITION NO. 62.

14- 9	12-19	7-11	4- 8	15-19	17-22
17-26	9- 6	27-23	2- 7	17-22	19-23
18-14	18- 9	11-15	22-17	19-16	22-17
27-18	10- 7	23-26	7-10	22-17	23-26
7-2	1-10	15-19	17-22	23-19	White wins.
20-27	13-29	26-22	10-15	8-12	by 2d position
19-16	32-27	19-23	22-17	16-11	

CHECKER INTELLIGENCE.

Hefter is ahead in the Checker Congress.

Dr. W. M. Purcell, of Terre Haute has made the best score in the West thus far with Mr. Martins.

Mr. Martins has just had a most excellent likeness taken at Hall's Photographic studio, 168 and 170 E. Madison street, Chicago.

Mr. Martin's score with Cincinnati players stands: winning 65, losing 1, and 17 games were drawn.

MARTINS IN CHICAGO.

Mr. Robert Martins inaugurated a little surprise party all on his own hook, by unexpectedly dropping in upon the Chicago players one bright autumnal morning last week. We are pleased that this distinguished knight of the magic squares, should again honor us with his presence. He beats our players worse than any others in the country, and yet we love him! He has dropped a game or two in every city in which he has played in this country, excepting Chicago. We believe our players have not dared to even entertain a hope of *winning* a game from him—they are thankful to get an occasional *draw*. The total score made in this city up to the present writing stands: Martins 27 losing 0, drawn 5, total 32. He will remain only a few days longer and may be found every afternoon and evening at Dr. Blanchard's office, northwest corner of State and Van Buren streets.

We clip the following from the *Turf Field and Farm* of Nov. 10.

TO THE DRAUGHT PLAYERS OF THE WORLD.

By unexpected good fortune I have come into possession of the Draught Championship of the World, and in consequence of the recent challenges of Messrs. Broughton and Barker to me, it is proper that I should define the terms under which I am willing to play for that honor now and at all times hereafter.

It is well known that I object to play for money, and on that account it is not easy to find a plan whereby I may give every player an opportunity to win that honor, and at the same time protect myself from challenges by any player who may be about to visit New York, and who would like to play for the championship, so long as it costs nothing so to do.

The best plan that has suggested itself to me is as follows:

I have been presented with a valuable silver medal, which was for many years the token of the metropolitan championship, and this I now propose to offer as the emblem of the championship of the world.

I am willing to play, where I reside, a match of 50 games, wins and draws to count, with any player in the world, in sixty days after signing articles, and a deposit of $50 by the challenger against the championship medal. In case I should win, I should accept this sum of $50, not as a wager, but simply as compensation for the time spent in preparing for and playing the match. In case I lost, the championship and the medal would go to the winner, who when challenged must play for it upon similar terms.

The above is my answer to Mr. Barker and all other persons who may hereafter challenge me for the championship.

I will say, however, that I am willing to play all comers, at any time, friendly off-hand games without notice, out of business hours. Should any person who desires to play for the championship object to the above plan for lack of a stake, it has been suggested to me by my friends that there would be no difficulty in making outside arrangements; but with that, however, I will have nothing to do.

Yours respectfully, ROBERT D. YATES.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8, 1876.

GAME NO. 131.—"SOUTER."

Played in the Northwestern Checker Congress between Messrs. Blanchard and Hefter.

HEFTER'S MOVE.

11-15	25-22	18-22	32-27	7-11	15- 8
23-19	8-11	25-18	22-25	19-16	6-31
9-14	29-25	15-22	17-14	12-19	13- 6
22-17	4- 8	23-18	10-17	24-15	1-10
6- 9	22-17	11-16	21-14	11-16	8- 4
17-13	14-18	27-23	25-29	14-10	31-24
2- 6	26-23	16-20	31-26	8-11	28-13

Hefter won.

GAME NO. 135.—"MAID OF THE MILL."

First game played between Mr. Robert Martins and Mr. James Clare. Chicago, Sept. 8th, 1876.

CLARE'S MOVE.

11-15	8-11	18-25	6- 9	14-17	18-23
22-17	26-23	29- 6	27-23	30-26	19-16
9-13	4- 8	1-17	9-14	12-16	23-30
17-14	24-20	23-18	18- 9	19-12	16- 7
10-17	13-17	2- 6	5-14	10-15	3-10
21-14	31-26	27-24	26-22	18-14	14- 7
15-18	6- 9	17-21	7-10	15-18	Martins won.
23-19	25-22	32-27	22-18	22-19	

GAME NO. 136—"FIFE."

Played in Chicago between Mr. Robert Martins and Dr. F. N. Johnson.

JOHNSON'S MOVE.

11-15	28-19	7-23	18-15	3-12	13- 9
23-19	13-22	18-14	4- 8	7-13	15-18
9-14	25- 9	10-17	21-17	12-16	9- 6
22-17	6-13	21-14	2- 6	14- 9	1-10
5- 9	29-25	13-17	31-27	16-10	30-26
26-23	8-11	27-18	16-20	9- 6	22-31
9-13	23-18	17-22	33-28	10-15	2- 7
24-20	11-16	25-21	8-11	6- 2	31-24
15-24	20-11	12-16	15- 8	16-19	7-16

Martins won.

The Island of Grand Menan.—Continued.

BY HAWKEYE.

The twilight was fast enveloping everything in its misty, mystic fold, when our good ship dropped her anchor in the bay at Grand Harbor, or to speak more correctly, "tied up" at the little dock. It was too late to seek a boarding place that night and there being no hotel we were glad to accept the invitation of the worthy "skipper," who generously extended to us the hospitalities of his cabin. But ye gods! such a night, I shall never forget it while "reason holds her throne in this distracted globe." In my youth I had read Marryatt's novels, and always longed to pass at least one night on shipboard. I had vague ideas of the intense sense of peace and restfulness which would steal over me as I swung in my hammock and was lulled to sleep by the murmur of the waves, ever restless, ever singing their wild weird, yet soothing siren song. But alas! for my bright fancies and my faith in Capt. Marryatt. I did not sleep in a hammock, in fact I did not sleep at all, but I tumbled into a dirty bunk, which was too short for me at one end, and waited for the sense of peace and restfulness to steal over me. It didn't do it, but the bed bugs and cockroaches did. Not they did not *steal* over me; they came in troops and marched bravely over me as if I was an intruder on their domain and they were bound to oust me at all hazards. The waves did not murmur "worth a cent," and I heard no wild, weird song. All I heard was the swash of the bilge-water, and the odor thereof was *not* "from Araby the blest." Thus do the dear and cherished romances of our youth fade away one by one. By and by some one will tell us that Cooper's noble red man is all a myth, and that he is *not* the innocent son of the forest, the sweet child of nature, that we believe him to be, and which he says he is. But I digress! The longest and most painfully disagreeable night must have an end, and morning came at last, and with it "surcease from sorrow." Before the sun was fairly up I was on deck, sniffing the fresh sea air with infinite gusto, while I watched the lengthening lines of many-colored lights in the East; those cohorts which preceed Phœbus' chariot as he urges his fiery steeds up the steps of heaven. In plain English I saw the sun rise and it was a glorious sight, as it always is, but to me most glorious, most inspiring, when rising seemingly from out the ocean. I have gazed on it from mountain top, from the valley below, from the deck of a steamer in the middle of the Atlantic, and it is always grand and mysterious. I do not wonder that poets have sung its praises in all ages and all climes, or that people have worshipped it and been its devotees. It is a God, matchless in beauty, wonderful in power, for it brings light, heat, life itself, to the whole earth, to bird, beast, and man. But we digress again. After a somewhat hurried and light breakfast, we sallied forth on a tour of inspection to find a boarding place, as well as a suitable location for an office where we could "stick out our shingle." The people eyed us with evident and ill-concealed curiosity—being strangers. The men took their pipes from their mouths and leisurely examined us from head to foot as we walked past them, while the women and children thronged the doors and windows. We found them though, on closer acquaintance, a kindly people, intelligent and hospitable, albeit their ways seemed strange and a little uncouth. Near the shore were rows of long tables, at which men, and women, too, were cleaning fish; then there were rows of racks on which the fish were laid to dry or cure. Besides these rows there were fish roes, but "no rose which bloomed for me;" (Dr. Rowe's puns are worse than that—I've heard 'em). All the men were invariably smoking a short black clay pipe, and I noticed some of the women, too, indulging in the sweet narcotic. The men, who were all fishermen, were finely formed, stalwart and rugged, with good honest faces—and there were comely lasses on the island, too, as I learned during my three months' sojourn. Having thus run the gauntlet of the whole village, at last we inquired concerning the houses at which we were most likely to obtain board and lodging, and were directed to a Mr. Newton's, about two miles from Grand Harbor, on the East-shore road, and not far from another little village or hamlet. This information was cheerfully given, though not without a hint, strongly expressed, that a little knowledge regarding ourselves—where we came from, what we proposed doing, etc.—would be very acceptable. Letting him know our intention to open a doctor's shop, as a cheap way of advertising (there was no newspaper published on the island), we started for Mr. N.'s. He was at home, and met us at the door. Would he board us? Yes, he would. Could we have a room in the little house at the foot of the lane for our office? Yes, we could, and could move in at any time. So having made all necessary arrangements we hurried back to the harbor to move our traps into our quarters, and by night were snugly settled.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 26, 1876.

Colorado Hunting Notes.

ALMA, COL., November 6, 1876.

This locality may truthfully be called the hunter's paradise.

Mr. Arnold, of Chase gulch, a few days since came in with a 350 lb elk in his wagon. He had just sold one weighing 500 lbs. Both animals were the fruit of his own rifle. He reports considerable success with game this season, and recounts two interviews with the bear family, in both of which the bear came out second best in the discussion. One of these was an old gray bear, which the dogs had stirred up. It made an attack on his companion, who in his haste made a mess of getting a cartridge into his gun in season to meet the enemy half way. The bear was about reaching for the hunter, when Arnold sent an explosive bullet into its carcass, and that settled the matter. One of these explosive bullets—which he says he always uses for bear—would settle an elephant.

In the second instance, another hunter had been out after antelope with a muzzle loader. A bear started up in his path and seemed inclined to introduce himself. The gentleman blazed away without any formality, and in about 1½ minutes was looking at that bear with a good deal of interest from the top of the nearst tree. Bruin kept him there about two hours. When he got down he went to Mr. Arnold's residence, near Tarryall, and related the incident. Mr. A. took his rifle and dogs and started out, succeeding in finding and killing the bear.

Thomas T., who lives across the river opposite Alma, said if we would come over there he would show us antelope in 20 minutes. We went. We drove up a point on the south side of the river, hitched our team, squatted on the edge of a ravine, and in a few minutes saw a dozen or so of antelope feeding along directly towards us. We waited till they came to about 50 yards, and then all fired at once. The one we shot at fell dead, two others ran a short distance and fell. The rest ran off, but wanting water, started down another ravine. We slipped over and headed them off, and got three more. Next time we got two, making about eight, and as that was all we could haul home, we left in high spirits and enjoyed hugely the discomfiture of friends in town who prophecied we would come home empty, and liberally divided out among the neighbors. Yours, A. J. L.

Trap Shooting.

The 250 Bird Match.

The long talked of and long delayed match between Messrs. S. H. Turrill and Greene Smith came off at Dexter Park, Chicago, on Nov. 15th. Mr. Edwards was judge for Mr. Turrill, and Mr. Higgins acted in behalf of Mr. Smith, and more zealous judges never were seen at a pigeon match. They fought every point with bull dog tenacity. Mr. Edwards to maintain the lead his man had at once taken, and Mr. Higgins to prevent that lead from increasing. Between two such fires John Kleinman, who acted as referee, had quite a lively time of it, till towards the end, when the race was hopelessly lost, and any challenging of no avail.

The race may be stated in brief: Turrill took the lead was never headed, and went on to win in the commonest of canters. Both men were surprised at the hollowness of the victory, for, though Mr. Turrill is known to be *nulli secundis* among amateur shots in a short race, it was thought that he would tire and fall a prey to the steady average of his opponent. Never was there a greater mistake made, for Turrill never tired "worth a cent," and did some shooting in his last fifty that could be beaten by no man. The score will show the infrequency of the use of his second barrel, and the wonderful sequence of dead birds. His best run was 23, and this was only ended by a challenged bird that could have been gathered. His last 19 birds were killed straight; the 231st bird fell stone dead out of bounds, having got both barrels heavily, spoiling another break.

It is due to Mr. Turrill to say that we did not see him once make use of his handicap, as he cut his birds down fairly and to rule. Mr. Smith shot well at times, and killed some hard birds, some very hard birds; but Mr. Turrill shot well all through, and made some magnificent shots. In mentioning the shooting we can not help giving Mr. Edwards a full measure of praise, for to his activity and shrewdness as a "springer" did Mr. Turrill owe many incoming and left quartering birds.

The wild pigeons were by no means a bad lot, but the tame pigeons were *tame*—too tame. When the trap was pulled they would stand, look about them, and set to picking about in the coolest manner possible, and Mr. Edwards made over 100 scaring raids upon their placidity. A few only went off of themselves, and they certainly went off in fine style.

To put a little life into the conclusion of the shoot, a bet of ten dollars was made between the principals, on the last ten birds. At the conclusion of the shoot Mr. Turrill was decorated with a neat plain little gold medal, commemorating the longest pigeon match on record, inscribed with "250 bird match, 30 yards, ground traps," in enameled letters.

The following is the

SUMMARY.

250 birds each; ground traps; Greene Smith to shoot to rule. S. H. Turrill to be allowed the gun above the elbow. J. J. Kleinman, referee; T. Stagg, scorer.

S. H. TURRILL—wild birds—21110 20210 21211 12221 21210 01011 21211 10011 00110 00011 10102 21112 22201 21100 12121 12100 01111 11121 12001 11101 02*01 12121 10112 12111 11012 21111.—Lost 30; killed 100.

Tame birds—11211 12111 1*111 11121 11111 1*120 21110 21110 11111 10122 21022 11020 *11*1 21211 11121 12211 11112 22011 11102 11111 *1111 11111 11211 11111—lost 14; killed 106.

Total lost 44, killed 206—250.

GREENE SMITH—wild birds—20201 02020 01202 02022 01000 00110 02100 00000 10101 11000 11101 12100 001*1 00002 12221 20200 00211 01020 12021 20101 10221 11101 00210 21012 01221 21122—lost 57; killed 73.

Tame birds—10121 11110 12121 22111 11110 21020 *†010 00021 21000 00022 11201 02010 00120 22210 10101 22100 22212 11200 01010 100*2 00010 00011 11012 11101—lost 47; killed 73.

Total lost 104, killed 146—250.

† Lost by a miss fire of second barrel; * dead out of bounds; 2 second barrel.

PIGEON SHOOTING AT VIRGINIA CITY, NEV.—The much-talked-of pigeon shooting match between Virginia City and Gold Hill teams took place at the Virginia City race track on Nov. 5. The Gold Hillers got away with their opponents by two birds. The score was: Gold Hill team—Daly, 20; Gibson, 17; Diamond, 17. Total, 54. Virginia City team—Gill, 19; Howard, 17; Cocking, 16. Total, 52. Good shooting was done on both sides. Daly got every bird. Although not first-class, the birds were as good as could be procured. Another match will be made between the same teams.

A THANKSGIVING DAY.—On Thanksgiving day, Thursday November 30th there will be sweepstakes shooting all day at Dexter Park with the following programme: First sweepstakes—5 birds, $5 entrance, 21 yards rise; prizes, 45 35 and 20 per cent of entrance. Second sweepstakes—10 birds, $10 entrance, 21 yards rise; prizes same proportion as the first. Third sweepstakes—5 birds, entrance 26 yards rise; prizes same proportion as the others. Class shooting.

MATCH AT BRAZIL, IND.—Nat Priest and John Ashley are matched to shoot at the trap this week, at nine birds each, 100 yards boundary. The stakes are fifty dollars a side. Spring traps will be used.

Base Ball.

Base Ball Notes.

The Boston *Sunday Herald* speaking of the past season says: "Certainly clubs have fallen out by the way, the same as under the old association. Again, clubs have paid no better than in former years, or, to be more explicit, only one club, probably the Chicagos, has $100 more in the treasury than in the Spring, while all except perhaps the Bostons and St. Louis have run behind hand. The balance sheets of these clubs will speak for themselves on the occasion of the annual meetings. "Crooked" playing has existed in the league as of yore, but there have been greater possibilities of discipline than under the old regime." It further goes on to show that the causes of the financial failure are the paucity of the clubs in the league, the number of games they play together, and the *distance* that league clubs are apart. That these reasons are all wrong we may safely say; first, if there were more clubs there would be even a greater disparity of playing ability and the weaker clubs would stand no show with the stronger and draw smaller crowds even than they do now; secondly, the reason of the flagging of interest does not depend upon the number of games, but upon the quality of the play and position of the competitors in the race for the pennant; thirdly, most of the league clubs get the most remunerative "gates" from the non-league clubs, (because these are not in the race at all,)excepting only their games with their prominent rivals in the race.

It argues further that the champions, under present circumstances, are not champions of the country; but we cannot see the force of this argument, since the Chicagos were defeated only once by a non-league club this season; the Louisvilles, once; Mutuals, twice; Athletics, three times; St. Louis, six times; Bostons, eight times; Hartfords, eight times; Cincinnatis, twelve times; which shows that the superiority maintained in the league has been preserved outside of it, for the Chicago club has played all the best clubs from Maine to Minnesota.

The Philadelphia *Sunday Republic* says: "We have heard nothing definite in regard to the Athletic Club." Why will it not let that corpse rest in peace. Concerning it *The Item* says, "this old and honorable organization" etc. We hope that our contemporary uses the word "honorable" in the same sense as did Mark Anthony in his harangue on the death of Cæsar, but we fear not. *The Item* also says that the Athletic Club is not "defunct, and its enemies may take notice that it will require a great deal of bad management before it will be utterly destroyed." From the experince of this Centennial year in sporting matters generally we should think that there was bad management enough in Philadelphia to give it its *coup de grace*.

The Item speaks a word for its reporter; rather its reporter speaks for himself; he is a modest man and blows his trumpet thusly: "Mr. A. H. Wright, who has served the club with ability, integrity and zeal ought to be continued secretary and scorer."

The White Stocking Club has disbanded sometime, and a sign of the times is to be seen in the preparations for skating. A. G. Spalding and Roscoe Barnes are so enamoured of the ball field that they have engaged the grounds of the White Stocking Club for the Winter, to convert into a skating park. Their choice of a locality is good; it can be easily reached by street cars; moreover the soil is of an eminently hold-the-water description and will flood easily.

Rifle.

AT CREEDMOOR, on Nov. 11 and 12, the competition for the *Turf, Field and Farm* badge took place. It is open to all members of the National Rifle Association, distance, 200 yards; position, standing; weapon, any breech-loading rifle within the rules; ten rounds, with the privilege of two sighting shots. Entrance fee fifty cents. The prize to be won three times before becoming the property of the winner.

THE SCORES.

William Hayes	4 5 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4—42
D. F. Davids	4 4 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4—42
J. L. Price	4 3 4 5 5 4 4 4 5 4—42
N. D. Ward	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4—41
F. H. Holton	4 4 4 4 4 3 4 5 5 4—40
S. G. Perry	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 3—40
C. F. Robbins	4 3 5 4 5 3 4 4 4 4—40
H. Funke, Jr	3 5 3 4 5 3 5 4 4 4—40

W. H. Murphy, 39; J. L. Farley, 39; C. H. Eagle, 39; J. W. Todd, 38; G. L. Morse, 38; H. Fisher, 37; H. W. Gourley, 37; A. T. Decker, 36; H. S. Jewell, 36; W. H. Cochrane, Jr., 35; D. Chauncey, Jr., 35; H. A. Gildersleeve, 34; J. L. Killinger, 32; G. F. Merchant, 32; George Waterman, 28; J. B. Holland, 26.

Mr. Hayes is comparatively a fresh aspirant to high rifle honors. He led the score in the last previous competition with 45.

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLAR GOLD WATCH.—The second contest for this prize with all its peculiarities and penalties took place at Creedmoor, on Nov. 11th, a large number of competitors shot and Major H. S. Jewell led the field with a fine score but closely pressed.

Yards.	
H. S. JEWELL.	
800	3 4 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 5—67
900	5 5 3 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 3 3 5 5—67
1,000	4 5 3 5 4 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5—68—202
C. E. BLYDENBURG.	
800	5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 0—67
900	0 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—68
1,000	5 4 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 0 5 5—66—201
I. L. ALLEN.	
800	2 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4—70
900	5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 4—70
1,000	5 4 4 3 3 4 3 5 5 5 4 5 5 0 5—60—200
JOHN SMITH.	
800	3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—72
900	4 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 4—69
1,000	5 3 2 5 5 4 5 3 3 5 0 5 5 4 5—59—200

There were other good scores made but as the above are sufficient to show that the prime condition, namely *heading the scores at every range* was not attained there is no necessity to dilate, especially as some of the marksmen modestly refrained from putting the scores on record.

The Dearborn Rifle Club.

This rifle club, as we have previously mentioned, is the result of the old Chicago Rifle Club, which came to grief owing to a lack of back bone in some of the members. Those composing the Dearborn Club are thorough and earnest riflemen and, though but *eighteen* in number, are a strong organization, as they work together in harmony and to a right end.

The club has determined to get up a team match with the Milwauke Rifle Club, and to this purpose Mr. Walter Burnham has been appointed *pro tem.* captain, and has issued a circular not calling upon his fellow members to rally round him and get up a team worthy of the steel, or rather lead, of the Cream City Club. The match, if gotten up, will be no mere scratch affair, but a *bona fide* measuring of the strength of the contesting clubs. Mr. Burnham has proposed an admirable programme of trial contests for the selection of his team, and has put it to the individuals composing the club in such a way that there is little doubt about a hearty response.

The Milwaukee club have been warned of the purpose of our riflemen to win back those laurels lost in the last contest with them, so that they too may gather their claus and select the best men to do battle for them.

We cannot congratulate the Dearborn rifle club on their new range, for though it is as good as any, if not the best, to be found in the vicinity of this city, its drawback is its unapproachability; you have to go round and round to get there, and none but the real ernest riflemen can be eqpected to search for it. We started out for it on Saturday, Nov. 11th, for there was to have been shooting for a badge; but owing to some imperfections in the new butts and mounds a mere desultory practice was indulged in, so that our failure to come to time was no serious loss to us.

RIFLE AT SALT LAKE.—The Pioneer Rifle Club of Salt Lake City held their all-comers meeting on November 6th. The day was fair, but the wind was variable; the attendance was good and the shooting in some instances first-class. Seven shots at each range of 100, 200 and 300 yards, standing; any rifle. Mr. McLaughlin's winning score is decidedly good.

	100 *yds.*	200 *yds.*	300 *yds.*	*G. To'l*
E. McLaughlin	32	31	27	90
Thomas Stevens	31	28	27	86
G. A. Meears	30	28	26	84
G. A. Jackson	34	25	21	80
H. Spiers	29	24	26	79
W. W. Chisholm	30	28	21	79
B. Roberts	32	21	24	77
J. Heusser	30	26	21	77
R. W. Leaman	23	24	24	71
D. McAllister	27	22	21	70
Dan. Bryan	30	24	16	70
H. Graves	28	22	15	65
D. O. Calder, Jr	28	26	5	59
R Hawkins	24	23	2	49

A new 500 yard range was opened on Nov. 3d, and we may soon expect to hear of performances at mid-range to equal the above.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—The fifth contest for the Marksmen's Badge, at Conlin's shooting gallery, 930 Broadway, New York.

The following are the names of the winners, with their scores for the contest:

Chas. A. Cheever	5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—48
H. D. Blydenburgh	4 3 3 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—44
T. C. Banks	4 5 5 5 5 5 3 3 5 4—44
M. P. Lennon	5 5 5 5 4 3 4 5 3 5—44
L. V. Stone	5 3 4 4 5 5 4 5 4 4—43
J. B. Blydenburgh	4 5 4 3 3 3 4 5 5 5—41
Leon Backer	4 3 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4—40
C. E. DeForest	5 2 4 5 3 4 4 5 5 3—40

The competitions take place every Tuesday evening. Open to all comers

On the other ranges, small prizes were offered for the best scores made on them.

L. V. Stone carried off the prize on the "75 foot" range; score 48.

On the "60 foot" range, the leading score was made by C. E. DeForest—49. The side contests prove very interesting, and will be continued.

CONNECTICUT RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The annual meeting of the Connecticut Rifle Association was held at Willow Brook range, near Hartford, on Nov. 11th. The association badge was won by C. O. Case, of New Britain, who scored 136 out of a possible 150, ten shots each at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards being fired. The all-comers' badge was won by Orange Judd, of Middletown, by a score of 125, same conditions. The bull's-eye badge was won by Dr. A. M. Shaw, of Middletown, scoring 13 bull's eyes out of 15 shots at 500 yards. At the 200-yard range, S. S. Bumstead, of Springfield, Mass., was successful, scoring 31 out of 35, off-hand. The Worcester and Springfield, Mass., and Providence, R. I., clubs were represented, and W. B. Farwell, of the American team, was present as a spectator.

AN AMATEUR RIFLEWOMAN.—Mrs. Frank G. Edwards, of this city can claim the honor of being the first lady in the United States who has ever fired a shot from a rifle at a one thousand yard target. For some time this lady had been practising with a Winchester rifle at the two hundred yard target, and became an excellent shot. On the 10th instant she was induced to fire a shot at the Bay View Range, at the one thousand yard target, with a Creedmoor rifle. She fired *a la* Creedmoor, struck the target and made an eighty per centum shot. The California Rifle Association for this shot voted the lady the gold medal of the association.—*San Francisco Call.* [We are not so sure that this claim is valid. Can not some of our fair readers down New Orleans way challenge this statement; we know that some of them are good marksewomen.—ED.]

THE MASSACHUSETTS ASSOCIATION.—This club will not probably be able to do much more open air shooting this season, but they had an informal opening of Walnut Hill range on the 16th inst. Iron targets have been erected for the short ranges. There was a prize match for the bronze medal of the National Association and four cash prizes. The scores did not reach us, as we go to press on that day.

General Dakin, the famous rifleman, was a candidate for Congress in Brooklyn, N. Y., and will contest the vote which has placed his rival ahead of him in the returns.

Chicago Shot Tower Co.

Manfucturers of

STANDARD SHOT.

THE BEST IN MARKET

CAUTION—Be sure that all bags have the full name of our Company as no others are genuine.

Orders from Trade Solicited.

E. W. BLATCHFORD, Pres't.

C. F. GATES, Treas. 5-26-1y

IS THE NEATEST & CHEAPEST!

CAN BE

very easily used. Directions in every binder. Size No. 8 is adapted for THE FIELD. Price, in cloth, $1.50; in paper, $1.25; in leather and cloth, $1.75. The latter is very handsome and durable. Also, binders of all sizes. Can be obtained by remitting with order to

CHICAGO FIELD,
170 East Madison Street.

5-3-tf

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

ORANGE

POWDER.

Send for Pamphlet showing sizes of the grain by wood-cut. Sent free by the

LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO.,
26 Murray Street, New York,
Or any of the Branch Offices.

P. O. Box 2,308. 5-23-tf

Bond's Improved Section Boat.

There can be no greater portability without serious defects. Sportsmen will find these boats

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

For winter sport in the South they will be found especially useful.

W. E. BOND,

5-11-tf CLEVELAND, OHIO.

ONLY $10.

W. H. HOLABIRD offers a complete SHOOTING AND FISHING SUIT, made from the best quality of Waterproof Duck. Made in the latest style—large pockets, well balanced, a new style Game Sack. A bird once bagged, never lost out of it.

Coat, Vest, Pants and Cap,
ONLY $10.

Address, *W. H. HOLABIRD,*

Catalogue Free. (5-19-6m) VALPARAISO, IND

TO SPORTSMEN:

Having located permanently in CHICAGO, I desire to announce to the Sportsmen of the West that I am now fully prepared to execute all orders for BORING GUNS TO SHOOT CLOSE AND HARD, WITHOUT CHOKE, by my NEW METHOD, which is superior to CHOKE-BORING, and shall be glad to convince all who desire to investigate, and prove to them its complete success. All kinds of REPAIRING will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. Stocks straightened or crooked to suit, without removing the screws or plates. Have had experience in some of the best gun works in England. A specialty made of altering muzzl e loaders to breech loaders. Barrels fitted to breech loaders at reasonable rates. The winning guns in the great Chicago Gun Trial of 1874 were bored by me. T. R. HASDEL.

6-9 70 E. Madison St., Rooms 20 and 21, CHICAGO, ILL.

JOSEPH BUTLER & CO.,
90 State Street, Chicago.

Breech and Muzzle-Loading SHOT GUNS. Winners of the Chicago Gun Trial of 1874, at Dexter Park, under the auspices of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association. By reference to the report of the above Gun Trial, it will be seen that guns of their own manufacture and those re-bored by them, excelled both in pattern, penetration and regularity of shooting those of any other makers. Messrs. BUTLER & Co. make a specialty of either cylinder or choke-bore, and of repairing. Ammunition of all kinds on hand. Plunge Traps for sale. Shells loaded to order. 5-10-1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

MOUNT VERNON

Military Academy,

MORGAN PARK,
(Near Chicago, Ills.)

Capt. ED. N. KIRK TALCOTT, President.
HENRY T. WRIGHT, Principal.

The Fall term commences THURSDAY, SEPT. 14th 1876. Good rooms, large grounds, and experienced teachers. Under new management this school offers superior advantages for thorough instruction.

For further information and circulars apply to, or address,

CAPT. ED. N. KIRK TALCOTT, PRES.,
Morgan Park, Cook County, Ills.,

Or, 118 Monroe Street, Chicago, (office of Culver, Page Hoyne & Co.) 6-1-tf

E. THOMAS, JR.,

Guns, Pistols and Sporting Goods

CARTRIDGES
and all kinds of Breech-Loading
AMMUNITION,

Boxing Gloves, Fencing Foils, Kehoe's Clubs
and all Goods adapted to the trade.

174 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

Breech-Loading Shot Guns made to order. Muzzle-Loading Guns altered to Breech-Loaders. Guns Re-bored and warranted to shoot well. Fine Muzzle and Breech-Loading Guns always on hand Repairs neatly executed. Everything Requisite for Sportsmen.

The James H. Foster (now known as the Abbey & Foster) Breech-Loading Top-Fastening Shot Gun made to order. A good assortment of Fishing Tackle always on hand.

5-24-tf

For Close Hard Shooting, Convenience, Regularity and absolute certainty

Use Kay's Improved Concentrating Shot

CARTRIDGES.

The perfected Cartridges for 10 and 12 Gauges are now on the market.

"GAME"

of all kinds RECEIVED AND SOLD ON COMMISSION. Account Sales and Returns made the same day as received. Game Shipping Tags or Stencils furnished on application to

HENRY HOLMES, (late of Holmes & Sears),

5-26-3m 221 & 233 SOUTH WATER ST., CHICAGO.

$50 to $500 Invested in Stock privileges often leads to fortune. Parties wishing to speculate should call or write for our 72-page book, giving full instructions. Copies SENT FREE. Orders executed for Stocks, Bonds and Gold, by mail and telegraph. Stock Privileges at lowest rates. Address,

JOHN HICKLING & CO.,

5-5-1y Bankers and Brokers, Broadway, New York.

RAILROADS.

Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

THE GREAT NATIONAL ROUTE TO

Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, the East and Northeast.

All Trains Run via Washington City.

Among the characteristics of this Favorite Route a
Double Tracks, Steel Rails,
Magnificent Iron Bridges,
Gorgeous Mountain Scenery,
Unrivalled Equipment,
Loughridge Air Brakes,
Unsurpassed Eating Houses,

(Owned and operated by the Company,) and in fac the Modern Appliances that conduce to

Speed, Comfort and Safety

PULLMAN PALACE CARS

Run Through Without Change between the Principa Western and Eastern Cities.

CANADA SOUTHERN

RAILWAY LINE.

The Only American Route Through Canada.

Short and quick line to the East, via Buffalo or Niagara Falls. No grades—no curves—air line—Steel Rails. Direct connections made at Detroit and Toledo with all Railway Lines from the West. And at Buffalo and Suspension Bridge with New York Central and Erie Railways. The Passenger Equipment of the Canada Southern is unsurpassed in the country.

For Centennial Excursion Business, the Canada Southern is geographically situated so as to be able to offer a larger list of routes to select from than any of its competitors, and being the last of the great through lines constructed, combines all the modern appliances for the safety and comfort of its patrons.

Tickets on sale at all offices of connecting lines. For any information address,

FRANK E. SNOW,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.

W. K. MUIR, General Manager. Detroit.

5—6 tf

HOTELS.

ASTOR HOUSE,

NEW YORK.

On the European Plan.

G. K. LANSING, Manager,

5-17-1y ALLEN & DAM, Props.

PEABODY HOTEL,

MEMPHIS, TENN.

Board, $3 to $4 per day.

According to location of rooms.

Only first-class Hotel in the City.

5-23-tf O'BANNON & MORRIS, Proprietors.

LEWIS'

Patent Adjustable Concealed Bar Shoe,

WITH FROG PAD ATTACHED.

This Pad PREVENTS CORNS, QUARTER CRACK Picking Up of Nails, and enables the Frog to Perfor its Natural Functions, and can be

Applied to Any Ordinary Shoe.

Send for Circulars containing further particulars and instructions. Price: Shoes, Bar and Pad, complete, per pair, $3.00; Pads, per pair, $1.00.

DAVID T. WAY, No. 21 Washington Market, N.Y.

5-19-1y LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO DEALERS.

LEWIS'

Improved Patent Elastic Horse Stocking,

WITH IMPROVED ADJUSTMENT FOR ROAD, TROTTING AND RACING HORSES.

Premium awarded by the American Institute Fair, 1871 and 1875. Strengthens the muscles, tendons, cords, etc. Prevents sprains or other accidents to the legs of horses. This Stocking is invaluable for horses with swollen veins, sprained or weak joints, etc. They are made of improved rubber, vulcanized; all the chemical properties extracted, making with the perforation, the coolest Boot now in use, doing away with all chafing and sore ankles.

Parties ordering should send measurement of fetlock, ankles, and just below the knee.

Sold only in Pairs, at $5 per pair.

MISCELLANEOUS.

KNICKERBOCKER

Hoof Ointment!

A reliable Salve or Ointment, for the cure of diseases of the HOOFS of HORSES and CATTLE. Is a positive cure for Fore and Quarter Cracks, Soreness, Brittleness, Contracted Hoofs, etc., and if used, say weekly, is a preventive of disease, as by its use the hoof is kept pliable, elastic and healthy.

This is put up in jars containing about 12 ozs., and each jar is carefully protected by a pasteboard box. Full directions on each jar. Price, $1 a jar.

This article is recommended by Dan Mace, Henry Mace, Z. M. Hewitt, of the American Express Company, and many others.

FOR SALE BY

S. B. PHILLIPS, cor. Sansom and 13th St., Philadelphia.
J. BOYD & SON, 9 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
BENJAMIN LANE, 77 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
E. J. HART & CO., New Orleans, La.
CRANE & BRIGHAM, San Francisco, Cal.

CHARLES F. RISLEY, Proprietor,

Wholesale Druggist, 71 Warren Street, New York.

5-19-6m

Genuine W. Clark's Horse Clipper.

(Beware of Imitations.)

A Large Stock constantly on hand with

McCOY & CO.,

6-9- Sole Agents, 134 & 136 Duane St., NEW YORK.

T. STACC,

Corner Fullerton and Southport Avenues, North Side,

CHICAGO.

Keeps on hand PIGEONS for Trap-Shooting.

5-22-tf

SHOT TOWER.

THE OLDEST SHOT TOWER IN AMERICA.

Founded July 4, 1808.

Thos. W. Sparks,

Shot and Bar Lead

MANUFACTURER,

Office, 121 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

AWARDED AT PHILADELPHIA

U. S. Centennial Grand Medal of Merit, Diploma of Honor and Judges' Special Report, for American Standard Drop and Mould Shot. 5-11-1y

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. Samples FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine

FLEXIBLE RUBBER BIT.

Used and Recommended by Bonner, Penistan, Dr. Herr, Doble, and Mace, &c.

Light, Soft, Comfortable, Powerful, but not irritating—the reason it has proved the MOST PERFECT BIT for a lugging and also for a tender-mouthed horse.

A wrought chain inside the rubber gives strength.

Each Bit is tested. Illustrated Catalogues of Bits and other specialties, sent free on application.

5-18-1y **CRANE & CO., Manufacturers, NEWARK, N. J.**

LAKIN'S

OVER-DRAW BAR CHECK REIN.

Will not Wear Off the Mane.

Gives perfect freedom of head and neck, preventing sore mouth. Possesses all the advantages with none of the defects of the old Kemble-Jackson check.

PRICE, sent free by mail, $2.75 nickel tips; $3.25 gold tips.

5

1st PRIZE MEDALS

AWARDED

Vanity Fair,

INCLUDING

VIENNA, 1873,
and the Latest Award at Philadelphia,

U. S. Centennial Grand Medal of Merit,

DIPLOMA OF HONOR, and
JUDGES' SPECIAL REPORT.

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.,

5-24-tf Peerless Tobacco Works, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Fine Guns at a Sacrifice!

Being desirous of disposing as speedily as possible of the stock of Guns, Gun Material, etc., belonging to the Estate of H. N. SHERMAN, deceased, I offer all of said stock at the cost of importation and manufacture. The stock embraces a large number of fine breech-loading Shot Guns, selected with especial reference to the wants of Western Sportsmen. Parties in want of fine Guns or Sporting Goods, will find it very much to their interest to call on or communicate with the undersigned before purchasing.

Beloit, Wis. 6-9 MRS. S. M. SHERMAN, Executrix.

THE RUBBER COATED HARNESS TRIMMING COMPANY,

EXCLUSIVE MANUFACTURERS OF

HARD RUBBER COATED HARNESS AND CARRIAGE MOUNTINGS,

Under ALBRIGHT'S PATENTS, bearing date Oct. 9, 1866; Feb. 12, 1876; Feb. 13, 1872; Dec. 3 1872.

These therefore grant to us "the full and exclusive right and liberty of making, using and vending to others to be used, the said inventions."

ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY CAUTIONED

AGAINST MAKING, USING or VENDING Hard Rubber Coated or Composition Covered Harness and Carriage Mountings Not Made and Sold Exclusively by

THE RUBBER COATED HARNESS TRIMMING CO., Cor. Prospect & Ferry Streets, NEWARK, N J.

We claim for these superiority over all others for beauty, durability, cleanliness and color, which they maintain under all circumstances.
Whenever placed in competition with other mountings they have invariably been awarded the first prize.
The American Institute awarded them a Grand Medal and Diploma in 1867. Their popularity has caused imitations to be put on the market. The trade are warned against the action of certain dealers who are filling orders for Rubber Coated Mountings with an imitation known as Celluloid, which, while well calculated to deceive the buyer, is inferior in every respect. None can be deceived if they will examine the goods. Ours are all stamped "PAT. FEB 12th, '76." 5-19-1y

THE NEW BALLARD.

SCHOVERLING & DALY,

84 and 86 Chambers St.,

NEW YORK.

P. O. BOX 5,380. Send for Catalogue

Hunting, Sporting, Perfection, Pacific, Off-Hand and Creedmoor. The Latest and Best Long-Range Rifle.

5-17-1v-eow

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

C. J. MAYNARD & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Specimens of Natural History.

We keep constantly on hand a large stock of Birds, Skins, Nests, Eggs, Mounted Birds, Mammals, Reptiles and Fishes, from all parts of North America.

Mounted Game Birds

a specialty. Furnished to order. We are also prepared to mount Birds, Mammals, etc., which may be sent to us, and we will upon application instruct sportsmen how to send game to us from a distance without danger of its spoiling.

A New Thing for Sportsmen.

We are now prepared to furnish Colored Casts of Fishes, which so perfectly resemble the originals as to defy detection. These may be hung in a frame for dining-room or office ornaments.

Medallion Heads.

Our Medallion Heads of Game Birds and Mammals are very popular, and sportsmen and others who are interested in such matters should see them.

Colored Drawings

of all species of Eggs made to order.

Colored Fac-Similes

of Fruit and Vegetables, samples of which may be seen in the Massachusetts State Exhibit at Philadelphia, made to order.

Naturalists' Supplies and Works on Natural History for Sale.

All orders will receive prompt attention. Send stamp for latest supplementary Catalogue. All who have not received the Catalogue dated May 11, 1876, will please ask for it. Address,

C. J. MAYNARD & CO., NEWTONVILLE, MASS.

Agencies at 121 West South Street, Williamsport, Pa., and at Peotone, Will Co., Ill., care D. H. Eaton. 6-10-tf

Field, Cover and Trap Shooting.

BY ADAM H. BOGARDUS.

(Champion Wing-Shot of the World,) embracing

Hints for Skilled Marksmen; Instructions for Young Sportsmen; Haunts and Habits of Game Birds; Flight and Resorts of Water Fowl; Breeding and Breaking of Dogs.

EDITED BY CHAS. J. FOSTER.

This work is now the standard of the country, and i having immense sales. Single copies sent post-paid to any part of the United States on receipt of $2.00. Address,

A. H. BOGARDUS, Elkhart Ill

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

Duck and Snipe Shooting.

Chittenden's Bridge, on the Calumet River,

IS THE BEST DUCK AND SNIPE GROUNDS ANY WHERE NEAR CHICAGO.

Trains on the Fort Wayne or the Michigan Southern Railroads will convey hunters to South Chicago, where teams are always in readiness to carry them to the Bridge.

Plenty of Good Boats, and Reasonable Terms.

A. M. DECKER.

N. B.—For Red-Head and Canvas-Back Shooting, this locality is unequalled. 6-9-tf

NEW SPORTING BOOK.

"HAND-BOOK FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN."

By WILL WILDWOOD.

Practical, Plain Directions on Shooting and Fishing.

CONTENTS: Angling with Rod and Reel; Trout Flies; American Fish and Fishing; Advice to Young Sportsmen; Game of the United States; Habits and Haunts of Large Game; Upland Game Birds; Water Fowl; Shooting, Care of Guns, etc.; Sporting Dogs, their Care and Training; Sporting Nomenclature and Miscellaneous Receipes; Complete List of Home and Foreign Sporting Journals. For sale by book-sellers generally, or sent post-paid on receipt of 25c by

5-9-tf F. E. POND, Montello, Wis.

Also for sale by D. H. EATON, PEOTONE, ILL

Good's Oil-Tanned Moccasins.

The best thing ever worn by Sportsmen. Not injured by wetting and drying—always soft and easy to the feet. Four different styles. Prices to suit the times. Send for illustrated circular and price-list. (Successor to FRANK GOOD.)

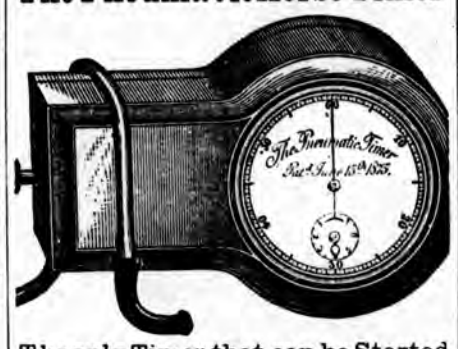
MARTIN S. HUTCHINGS,

P. O. Box 368, DOVER, N. H.

6-1-6m

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Pneumatic Horse Timer



The only Timer that can be Started and Stopped by the Driver Instantly,

without taking his attention from his horse. Has the emphatic indorsement of Budd Doble, Dan Mace and all leading horsemen. In general use by Oarsmen and for transit purposes, etc., as it does not require the use of the hands.

Price, $30. Warranted accurate. For particulars address,

AIKEN, LAMBERT & CO.,

IMPORTERS of WATCHES and MANUFACTURERS of GOLD PENS and JEWELRY,

12 Maiden Lane, New York.

6-2-tf

Wallace's Monthly.

The Only Illustrated Magazine Devoted to Domestic Animals.

The recognized AUTHORITY ON THE HORSE and the Organ of American Breeders.

Uncompromising Hostility to Gambling and Fraud of Every Description.

Thorough in the Investigation and Exposure of Fraudulent Pedigrees and all Shams.

Able and fearless in discussion, and the contributions of the best writers in the land are to be found in its columns.

NOT a "Sporting Paper," but COMPLETE in its reports and indices of all performances.

Every Farmer who loves a good horse and fair dealing should have it.

Cheapest of its Class in the World.

Three Dollars a Year, in Advance.

WALLACE'S MONTHLY,

6-12-3t 170 Fulton Street, New York City.

"Birds of North America."

This work is now coming out in

MONTHLY PARTS,

not less than 36 nor more than 40.

Seventeen parts are already out, and so far it has proved to be the most

Magnificently Illustrated Work,

now being issued. Each number contains

Three Chromo Plates and One Plain Plate, Illustrating Every Bird in North America,

and giving its scientific and popular history. It is the cheapest and best book ever published, and has already on its subscription lists some of the best sportsmen and scientists of the Northwest.

Subscription, $1.00 a Part,

payable in advance. Address,

THE FIELD, Chicago.

Book and Job Printing.

The Printing Department

OF

THE FIELD

is well supplied with all the facilities for doing every kind of Printing in the

Latest and Most Approved Style of the Art.

We cordially invite our friends and the public generally to give us a call when they want anything in this line.

PRICES REASONABLE AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

MARSH & CO.,

170 E. Madison Street.

TAXIDERMIST'S MANUAL.

A complete practical guide to collecting, preparing, preserving and mounting animals, birds, reptiles, insects, etc. Illustrated, 50 cts. Hunter's and Trapper's Guide, 20 cts. Dog Training, 25 cts. Of booksellers, or by mail. JESSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau St., N. Y.

WANTS AND EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS under this head (excepting Kennel advertisements, which must go under their proper department) inserted for Three Cents for each word. The money must be sent with the advertisement.

FOR SALE.—The CHICAGO FIELD every Friday morning by W. PHILLIPS, Bookseller, Stationer and News Dealer, 100 Madison St., Chicago.

FOR SALE.—Remington Creedmoor Rifle for want of use. Has been used but little. In perfect order. Price, $75. Address, CREEDMOOR, CHICAGO FIELD Office. 6-13-

M. C. WEDD, manufacturer of Canvas-back, Blue-bill, Red-head blue-bill, Blue-wing Teal, Mallard, Whistler, Butter-ball and Coot DECOY DUCKS. Fifty cents each—nice ones. Address, 87 Manhattan Street Rochester, N. Y. 6-14-2t*

PRIVATE SHOOTING IN VIRGINIA.—Quail shooting excellent; Turkey fair; Deer numerous. Shall be glad to receive applications from gentlemen sportsmen. Can accommodate three. Hunting wagon, horses, etc. Address, "QUAIL," care of this office. 6 12 3t

TO EXCHANGE.—I will exchange a dark liver SETTER, with white toes and throat, by Ed. Halsey's Nimrod out of my imported bitch Josephine, a good worker in the field, for a 10 or 12 bore breech-loading shot gun. Address, CHAS. E. TOPPING, West Hampton, Long Island. 6-13-

HOW TO LOAD CHOKE-BORE GUNS AND HOW TO LOAD FOR ALL KINDS OF GAME.—By W. W. Greener, author of "Modern Breech Loaders, Sporting and Military." Crown 8vo., cloth lettered, $3.50. CASSELL, PETTER & GALPIN, 596 Broadway, New York. Send for circular. 6-13-2t

NEW BOOKS FOR SALE.—Will allow 15 to 20 per cent. discount from usual rates if any number is desired. Frank Forester's "Field Sports," "American Game in its Seasons," "Complete Manual," "Fish and Fishing," "The Dead Shot," "Dog and Gun," "The Dog," "Crack Shot," etc. For full particulars, send stamp to F. E. POND, Montello, Wis. 6-13-

THE GILDED AGE.—The undersigned having retired from trap shooting has no further use for his celebrated central-fire breech-loading Greener gun, known as the "GILDED AGE," and the same is now offered for sale. Price, $600. This gun was made especially to order, and with it the owner has killed 17 out of 20 birds at 40 yards. Apply to C. JEFF CLARK, 210 Washington Avenue, St. Louis, Mo. 6 14-1t*

FOR SALE.—Greener Choke-bore, finest quality, treble wedge fast breech loader, 10 bore, weighs 9 lbs. 14 ozs., 31 inch barrels, 3 inch drop to stock, rebounding locks, pistol grip. WARRANTED PERFECT, and one of the finest guns imported. Has been in use only one year, and does not show any wear. I took this gun to New York last Winter to shoot against any gun Mr. Pape could produce, but he declined. Cost, $275. Price, $200. J. W. MUNSON, St. Louis, Mo. 6-13-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROCK RIVER PAPER CO.

138 and 140 Lake Street,

CHICAGO,

MANUFACTURERS OF

PATENT BUILDING PAPER,

Patent Red Cedar Carpet Lining,

White and Tint Book Papers,

ALSO,

General Paper Dealers.

6-6-tf

AGENTS WANTED.

Goodyear's Pocket Gymnasium.

ENDORSED BY THE MOST EMINENT PHYSICIANS.

The Most Complete System OF PHYSICAL EXERCISE Ever Devised for Home Practice.

100,000 in use by men, women and children.

Used standing, sitting or reclining.

Hundreds of graceful movements.

For home, office, schools, hospitals.

Price List.—No. 1, for Children 4 to 6 years, $1.00. No. 2, for Children 6 to 8, $1.10. No. 3, for Children 8 to 10, $1.20. No. 4, for Children 10 to 14, $1.30. No. 5, for Ladies and Children 14 years and upwards, $1.40. No. 6, for Gentlemen of moderate strength, $1.50. No. 7, used by Ladies, Children or Gents, $2.00. No. 8, for Gentlemen of extra strength, $2.50. Full set, *family size*, 1 each, (1 to 6) Two 7's and Two 8's, $16.00. Nos. 7 and 8 are fitted with a screw-eye and hook to attach to the wall or floor. A pair of No. 7, ($4.00), or 8, ($5.00), make a complete Gymnasium and Health Lift. Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Exclusive Agencies granted in unoccupied territory.

Exclusive rights to sell the Pocket Gymnasium afford the largest possible returns for small investments. Its sales are nearly universal wherever it is placed before the public and its merits fully understood.

For Illustrated descriptive circulars, terms, &c., address,

Goodyear Rubber Curler Co.,

P. O. Box 5,156. 697 Broadway, New York.

RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

NOW READY, A NEW WORK ENTITLED

CHOKE-BORE GUNS

—AND—

How to Load for All Kinds of Game.

BY W. W. GREENER,

Author of Modern Breech Loaders.

This book is intended to give the necessary information to enable sportsmen to judge of the merits of the new system.

Extracts from "Land and Water," October 14, 1876: "Probably no man is better able to write on this matter than Mr. Greener. Besides its extensive treatise on the Choke, there is some excellent information on Hard and Soft Shot, on Gunpowder, Light Guns and Short Barrels, &c. Full-size, 30-inch diagrams of the shooting also accompany the book, which we can say will be found intensely interesting to all sportsmen, either as throwing more light than has hitherto been shed on the Choke-bore, or as a book of reference in many matters connected with shooting."

Published by

CASSEL, PETTER & GALPIN,

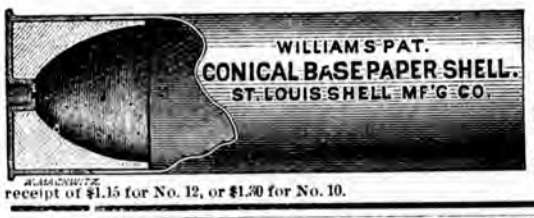
596 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

6-13-4t PRICE, $3.50.

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

New Paper Shell Conical Base.

WILLIAMS' PATENT.



Manufactured by the ST. LOUIS PATENT SHELL M'F'G CO., Office 209 North Fourth Street. The advantages claimed for these shells are: Cheapness, a saving of 25 per cent. in the use of powder; less recoil. These shells will be found equal to the best English, and 3½ drachms of powder will do the work of 5 drachms in any other shells. The sizes made are No. 10, 2¾ inches; No. 12, 2⅝ inches. Longer shells will be made to order at extra cost. Ask your gunmakers for them, and use no others. They are not mailable. Sample 100 sent by express on receipt of $1.15 for No. 12, or $1.30 for No. 10. 6-2-2m

Paper and Metallic Shells

FOR

Breech-Loading Shot Guns,

Manufactured by the

UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

THE STURTEVANT SHELLS are the easiest reloaded. Do not have to unscrew the head nor use an awl to remove the exploded caps. THE PATENT MOVABLE ANVILS, made of steel wire, will not bend or break.

THE BERDAN PATENT SHELLS, new model, with Hobbs' patent water-proof primers, never miss fire, and are highly prized by all that have used them.

PAPER SHELLS.—By repeated experiments and great outlay for improved materials, and machinery made expressly for the purpose, we can now warrant our BROWN PAPER SHELLS equal to any imported. They are sure fire, and will not burst in the gun.

Inquire of any of the dealers in sporting materials for the U. M. C. Co.'s Shells.

Not sold at retail by the Manufacturers. 5-13-6m

Hart's Sportsman's Favorite Metallic Shells.

FOR BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS.

These Shells are easily loaded, and the caps easily extracted from inside.

Head solid and much thicker than any Shell now made, giving a solid seat for cone or anvil, which prevents it from driving through or springing away, thereby causing miss-fires. The Cone is made of nickel, and fastened solid in its place. Neither rusts nor corrodes fast, like movable anvil made from steel. The Nickle Cone also prevents miss-fire when a cap has been left on shell for a few days, which is liable to occur either in stell or iron. These Shells are finely finished, and made any length ordered, from 2¼ to 3¼ inches.

Shells and Loaders and Descriptive Price-Lists can be obtained from all the leading Sportsmen's Houses throughout the country. *GEORGE E. HART & CO., Newark, N. J.*

FROM CAPTAIN BOGARDUS, CHAMPION WING-SHOT OF AMERICA.

MESSRS. GEORGE E. HART & CO., Gentlemen: The fifty Shells I received from you to-day suit me better than any I have ever used. They are stronger and better in every respect, and I shall use them in all my shooting hereafter. (5-19-1y) Yours truly A. H. BOGARDUS.

STALLIONS FOR SALE.

Trotting Stallion for Sale.

A Choicely Bred Trotting Stallion that can Trot in 2:30 or Better.

Is eligible for 2:35 purses. Can trot his heats up equal to any horse. Is as steady and reliable as a horse can be. Has a perfect disposition; and is sound and all right every way. Has proved a very successful sire, his colts being large, handsome, fast, natural trotters, one of which trotted when four years old in 2:34¼, and has since trotted a half-mile trial in 1:13¾ to a wagon. This is a rare opportunity to secure a particularly desirable Stallion for a price that he can earn next season, either on the track or in the stud. For further particulars, address the Editor of this paper.

6-10-tf

Trotters and Roadsters for Sale.

One black gelding, 15.1 hands high, and has a record of 2:28.
One bay gelding, 15.1 hands high, and has a record of 2:22¾.
One bay gelding, 15.2 hands high, and has a record of 2:24.
One gray gelding, 15.3 hands high, and has a record of 2:25.
One gray horse, 16 hands high, and has a record of 2:26.
One sorrel gelding, 15.2 hands high, and has a record of 2:30.
One sorrel gelding, 15.3 hands high, and has a record of 2:19.
One sorrel gelding, 15.3 hands high, and has a record of 2:23¾.
One dark gray gelding, 16.1 hands high, no record; can beat 2:30; and several others, without any record.
Gray stallion Plato, 16 hands high, and has a record of 2:30.
All the above trotters are well known to the public.

DAN MACE,
6-8-tf 210 West Forty-Eighth St., New York.

STOCK FOR SALE.

HIGH-BRED
TROTTING STOCK
FOR SALE
—AT—
Fairlawn Stock Farm,
LEXINGTON, KY.

I offer at private sale THREE bay Stallions, four years old, sired by Almont, the great sire of trotters—one of them 16¼ hands high, and with but little handling can show a 2:35 gait.

Also, TWO five-year-old Almont Stallions—one bay without white, and one dark red chestnut—both trotters, and one of them can show a 2:30 gait, the other a 2:40 gait, without regular training.

Also, FOUR two-year-old Stallions, by Almont—three of them bays and one black. The black is full brother to Piedmont, 4-year-old record of 2:30¼ in third heat.

Also, FIVE yearling Almont Colts—four bays and one dark chestnut. The chestnut is full brother to Easter Maid that recently trotted a mile in 2:28.

I have for sale A NUMBER of one and two-year-old fillies, by Almont—one extra fine bay filly four years old, and a three-year-old bay gelding, by Almont, dam Carlotta, by Pilot, Jr., that is very promising for a fast road or track horse, four years old this Fall.]

Also, ABOUT TWENTY Colts and Fillies, from one to three years old, of Hambletonian, Mambrino Chief, Pilot, Jr., and other noted trotting and pacing strains of blood, are offered for sale at low prices.

Soundness, Age and Pedigrees of all the Stock fully Warranted.

There are seventy-two brood mares in the breeding stud at Fairlawn, all highly bred and most of them fast trotters, with Almont, Cassius M. Clay, Jr., (Straders,) and Alamo at the head of the stud. Alamo is in-bred to Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, and without regular training won the premium last Fall at St. Louis, Mo., when only four years old, for the fastest horse, mare or gelding, of any age, over a field of fourteen strarters.

All the Fairlawn Stallions have been WITHDRAWN from public service, and in the future will be used exclusively on my own mares and such as I may farm or breed on shares.

All of this season's foals—most of them sired by Almont—are offered for sale, without a single exception or reservation.

A splendid colored chromo of Almont, trotting a 2:20 gait, from the original painting by Scott Leighton, has just been issued by Haskell & Allen, No. 61 Hanover St., Boston, Mass., and will be mailed by them to all applicants, postage pre-paid, at $1.50 per copy. I have purchased of them a number of copies for grataitous distribution among my friends and customers.

For catalogues or further information, address,

WM. T. WITHERS,
5-14-1y Lock Box 392, LEXINGTON, KY.

For Sale.

Thoroughbred Horses; Jersey Cattle (Herd Register); Shetland Ponies.

D. SWIGERT,
5-14-1y Spring Station, Woodford County, Ky.

VETERINARY.

Montreal Veterinary College,

In Connection with the Medical Faculty of McGill University.

Lectures commence in the first week in October.

Prospectuses, givin directions to intending students and full particulars o the course, sent free on aplication to the Principa

4-23-1y **D. McEachran, M. R. C. V. S.**

H. A. REED,
VETERINARY SURGEON,

NEUROTOMY A SPECIALTY.

OFFICE AND INFIRMARY. A. J. REED'S LIVERY STABLE, 18 WEST WAYNE ST., FT. WAYNE, IND.

A. H. BAKER,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

Graduate and Medalist of the Montreal Veterinary College, offers his services to the stock owners of Chicago and vicinity. Treats all Diseases of the Domesticated Animals. Office and Pharmacy,

125 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Refers to the Editor of the CHICAGO FIELD. 6-8-tf

GUNS, RIFLES, Etc.

CHAS. L. RITZMANN,

943 Broadway, one door above Twenty-Second Street.
NEW YORK.

GUNS, PISTOLS, SHOOTING ACCESSORIES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS of all kinds. I take Muzzle-Loaders in Exchange for Breech-Loaders, and always have on hand fine second-hand Guns cheap. Send 15 cents for the finest illustrated Catalogue published. 5-17-1y

CLARK & SNEIDER,

Manufacturers of the

Sneider's Patent Breech-Loading
SHOT GUNS.

EXHIBITING TWO OF THE FIVE AMERICAN SYSTEMS AT THE CENTENNIAL.

Altering Muzzle-Loading Guns to Breech-Loading a Specialty. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

214 West Pratt Street,
5-24-tf **BALTIMORE, MD.**

A NEW GUN.

J. LANG, of LONDON, ENG., begs to announce to the sportsmen that he is in DAILY ATTENDANCE at the CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, to show his NEW PRINCIPLE of SELF-COCKING GUN, which is so great an IMPROVEMENT that sooner or later it will SUPERCEDE ALL OTHERS. Sportsmen will find this is their

Best and Only Opportunity
OF ORDERING LONDON MANUFACTURED GUNS DIRECT FROM THE MAKER.

J. Lang is prepared to measure all sportsmen with his Model Movable Gun, improving good shots and making bad shots good by making a gun to exactly fit the shooter.

5-18-tf J. LANG & SONS, PALL MALL, LONDON.

The Oriental Gunpowder.

E. E. EATON,

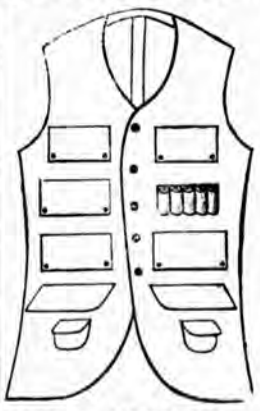
GUNS AND PISTOLS, FISHING TACKLE, ETC.

53 State Street,

Established 1853. 5-4-tf CHICAGO.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The '76 Shooting Coat



Exhibited at the Centennial. BACK and FRONT are INTERCHANGEABLE, with LOOPS for 76 SHELLS. Descriptive List of this and Sportsmen's other first-class GARMENTS sent by POST on application.

GEO. C. HENNING, Washington, D. C.
6-14-3m

My $1000

was made from $20 and $100, invested in Grain by RUMBLE & CO., Grain and Privilege Brokers, 132 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. ☞ Weekly reports free.

Savannah Jockey Club.

In consequence of the Epidemic in our city during the past Summer,

NO RACES

will take place over the Ten Broeck Course during 1877.

J. T. MCFARLAND,
6-14-3t Secretary Savannah Jockey Club.

KENNEL.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted under this head for 25 cts a line for the first insertion, and 15 cts for each subsequent insertion. If displayed, $3.50 per inch for first, and $2.50 for each subsequent insertion.

BALLARD'S
FLEA KILLER!
FOR THE
DESTRUCTION OF
Fleas on Dogs & Other Animals.

AN ABSOLUTE AND PERFECT EXTERMINATOR OF THE PEST.

May be Used with Entire Safety.

Contents of a Package sufficient to rid half-a-dozen large dogs of the vermin.

NO PERSON OWNING DOGS SHOULD BE WITHOUT THE FLEA KILLER.

Price 50 Cents per Package.

Will be sent postage paid on receipt of price. Proprietors:

LAZELL, MARSH & GARDINER,
5-21-4m 10 GOLD STREET, NEW YORK.

The St. Louis Kennel Club,

(C. B. WHITFORD, TRAINER,)

are the owners of the following Setter Dogs and Bitches:

Mr. Adams' "Rock," a Field-Trial winner in England and the CHAMPION PRIZE WINNER at Chicago and Springfield (Mass.) Bench Shows; Mr. Adams' "Dora," the dam of Field-Trial winners in England, and of both Field-Trial and Bench-Show winners in this country, a full sister to Mr. Purcell Llewellin's celebrated Field-Trial winner Dan; also, of the imported red Irish setters, formerly owned by Messrs. Turner & Sterling, including "Elcho," who won first in his class at Chicago; "Erin," who won second in the same class, and first as the best red Irish stock dog, shown with two of his pups; "Loo II.," who took first prize at Chicago in the imported red Irish bitch class, and first as the BEST setter bitch of any strain; also "Rose," who won third prize in the imported red Irish class.

The Club will receive three or four young dogs to be trained by Mr. Whitford. Price, including board, $100.

The Club Dogs will be allowed to serve Bitches at the following rates: For Rock, $50; Elcho, $50; Erin, $25.

Address all communications to

5-17-tf **706 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.**

Maryland Poultry and Fanciers' Association

Will hold in connection with the Poultry a

Bench Show of Dogs,
—AT—
BALTIMORE, MD.,
Jan. 2d, 3d, 4th & 5th, 1877.

Prizes in Cash will be given, amounting to nearly

$1,500.

Entries close December 20th.

G. O. BROWN, Secretary,
1 Gay Street, Baltimore, Md.
CHAS. LINCOLN, Sup't. 6-14-7t

Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!

STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

This powder is guaranteed to KILL FLEAS ON DOGS or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper-box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price, 50 cents, by mail, post-paid.

ARECA NUT for Worms in Dogs.

A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use. Price, 50 cents per box, by mail.

Both the above are recommended by CHICAGO FIELD, "Rod and Gun" and "Forest and Stream."

HOLBERTON & BREMER,
6-14-3m 102 Nassau Street, NEW YORK.

ROB ROY KENNEL.

IMPORTED ENGLISH and IRISH STUD DOGS

Winners of More Prizes than any Dogs in America.

ROB ROY, Field Trial, black, white, and tan, by Laverack's Fred out of Statter's Rhœbe (founder of the Field-Trial strain); bred by Thos. Statter, and noted for both field and stud qualities. Winner of the Champion Stakes, Shrewsbury, 1872, and of four other field trials—the only dog in America that has won a championship at trials.

RUFUS, Irish, deep red, no white, by Trench's Shot out of Trench's Linda, combining the celebrated Trench, Daly & Hendrick's pure strains. One of the best bred and handsomest dogs in the country, and winner of more show prizes than any other, having gained three abroad and four in the United States.

FEE.—Rob Roy, $50; Rufus, $25. Either native or imported bitches. Apply to

5-17-tf **Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.**

FOR SALE.

TWO blood-red Irish setter bitch PUPPIES, four months old, (prize winners, Philadelphia, 1876,) out of my Belle, (prize winners, Mineola, N. Y., 1875, and Philadelphia, 1876,) by Hamilton Thompson's DICK. The above pups are well adapted for prairie shooting, they being the strongest built stock in this country.

My Gordon setter bitch BORDER LILY, (prize winners, Philadelphia, 1876,) is now in whelp to J. Bryar's celebrated Gordon dog GROUSE; will drop her litter December 8, 1876.

Any one wishing EXTRA FINE stock will do well to write to me for full particulars. GENUINE PEDIGREES.

J. E. FISHER, 149 Union Street,
6-14-tf BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Stud Laverack Dog Carlowitz,

From Lewellin's Kennel,

(English K. C. S. B., 4,200,). Carlowitz is PURE LAVERACK, by Pilkington's Dash (English K. C. S. B., 1,342,) out of Llewellin's Countess (English K. C. S. B., 1,485,). Won first prize at Bedford Dog Show, 1874. Fee $50, for either native or imported bitches. For full pedigree, &c., address,

F. B. FARNSWORTH,
Care Chicago Field, Chicago, Ill.

N. B.—Am now taking orders for next litter of whelps out of my imp. field-trial setter bitch Rose. 6-2-1y

KENNEL.—Continued.

A. C. WADDELL. JESSE SHERWOOD,

Breeding Kennel of
WADDELL & SHERWOOD
EDINA, KNOX COUNTY, MO.

Setters, Pointers, Beagles, Clumber, Cockers, (Burdetti), and Irish Water Spaniels. All of the best strains. Game being abundant here, we propose to break dogs in the most thorough manner for $75, board included. 9tf

FOR SALE.

Irish Red Setter Puppies.

A couple of brace of handsome puppies out of MR. NUTTALL'S champion bitch MAYBE, by prize dog GROUSE; also some puppies out of LASSIE, sister to MAYBE, by RALEIGH, own brother to ELCHO, winner at Chicago, U. S. A. For particulars and pedigrees apply to owner, or

P. MURPHY, KEEPER, Tittour, Newtown,
6-5 tf Mount Kennedy, County Wicklow, Ireland.

SPRATT'S PATENT
Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes

They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., NEW YORK, in cases of 1 cwt. 5-13-6m

FOR SALE.

Having a large stock of

POINTER, SETTER, SPANIEL & BEAGLE-HOUND

PUPS,

we offer them for one month at HALF our usual rates in pairs. All are highly-bred pedigreed stocks.

6-5-tf WADDELL & SHERWOOD.

DISEASES OF DOGS.

The undersigned, a graduate of the Montreal Veterinary College, pays particular attention to the Diseases of Dogs and Cats. Correspondence will receive prompt attention.

A. H. BAKER, Veterinary Surgeon,
6-10-tf 125 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO.

FOR SALE.

Setter DOGS and BITCHES, from 7 mos. to 3 yrs. old, broken and unbroken, black and tan, and black, white and tan Gordons, red with white, and lemon and white out of Mab, Di, Flirt, Tip, Jessie and Gypsie, sired by Gautier's Dan, Copeland's (formerly Jerome's) Shot, Colburn's Dash, Saltus' Dash, Stoddard's Duke and Munn's Duke.

For pedigrees in full and price, apply to

5-15-tf JAMES R. TILLEY, Locust Valley, L. I

FORRESTER KENNEL.

THE BOARDING AND BREAKING OF DOGS A SPECIALTY.

Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. References given. Address,

GEO. F. CARD,
6-14-4t* Guthrie, Ford County, Illinois.

PEDIGREES.

We have special facilities for printing pedigrees, and claim that we can do the work cheaper, and in better style, than printers who do not give special attention to it. Send for samples of work, and copy for estimates. Work delivered free to any part of the United States. M. VON CULIN, Job Printer,
6-14-tf Delaware City, Del.

FOR SALE.

Setters, Pointers, Springer and Cocker Spaniels; Scotch, Skye and Black-and-Tan Terriers; also, Beagle Hounds. Pedigrees guaranteed.

HUMPHREYS & COLLIER,
6-4-6m 49 Courtland Street, New York City.

FOR SALE.—Puppies by J. H. Whitman's imported red Irish setter dog Ranger. Ranger is a descendant of Hutchinson's celebrated dog Bob, through Cooper's Ranger, Jepson's Belle, Barton's Larry and Lill II. For pedigrees in full and price, apply or address, S. A. KAYE, St. Cloud, Room C, 139 W. Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill. 6-14-1t*

FOR SALE CHEAP.—My imported red Irish bitch COLLEEN, winner of H. C. at last Crystal Palace Show, of great beauty and the purest blood. Also, a bitch PUP of her litter, by Baron Von Schrœder's April. For pedigree and price, apply to ARNOLD BURGES, Hillsdale, Mich. 6-13-4t

FOR SALE.

POINTERS and SETTERS. Breaking, field qualities and pedigrees guaranteed. L. R. MORRIS,
6-12-4t Campbell's Station, Guernsey Co., Ohio.

FOR SALE.

Setter dog MILO, by Knowles' Dan out of Macdona's Venus, imported from the kennel of the Rev. J. Cumming Macdona. Apply to

6-10-tf J. W. MUNSON, St. Louis, Mo.

LOST.—On Sept. 27th a large WHITE POINTER, orange colored ears, right one split, small scar on the back. Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning him to C. J. O'CONNOR, corner Thirty-fourth and Dashiell Streets. 6-14-1t*

FOR SALE.—Field Trial PUPS, by Rob Roy out of True, she by Prince out of Dora. Red Irish PUPS, by Rufus II. out of Moll II. M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. 6-14-tf

SPRATT'S DOG BISCUITS for Sale in small or large quantities, by F. P. Taylor, 72 E. Madison St., Chicago.

WE

have improved our combined LOADER, CAPPER AND EXTRACTOR, and challenge the world to produce its equal. It Loads, Caps and Extracts Caps from Metal and Paper Shells easily and quickly, and DOES NOT BREAK POINTS.

We will refund the money to any purchaser who is not satisfied with them. Only weighs five ounces, and can be carried in the pocket. Endorsed and used by Dr. Elliott Coues, Arnold Burges, "Boone," "Edisto," "Guido," &c.

Send for one, and you will never use anything else. For sale by all Dealers in Guns and Sporting Goods. Price, $3.50.

PARKS & SPENCER,
6-12-11m UNION CITY, MICH.

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

The 'Boston Shooting Suit.'

(Name Copyrighted.)

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

G.W. SIMMONS & SON,

Boston, Mass.

Sold Everywhere in the United States by all first-class dealers in

SPORTSMEN'S GOODS.

Each garment distinctly marked:

"BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT."
MADE BY
G. W. Simmons & Son.

This new design of Waterproof Shooting Suit, made from extra quality duck, has acquired quick celebrity. Advertised for the first time in April last, in five months it has attained such popularity as to be called for from all parts of the country, and even from England.

"Shipping clothing to England strikes us very much like sending 'Coals to Newcastle,' but the merits of the 'BOSTON SHOOTING SUITS' have been heard of in the Old Country, and that land of sportsmen has sent an order to Messrs. Simmons & Son, which will doubtless be followed by many others. Our Editor-in-Chief, who knows something about a sportsman's requirements, is using this same equipment in the Adirondacks."—Boston Paper.

The design embraces the best points of the English and French Suits, combined with the necessary requirements for American service. Particular attention has been paid to color.

Each suit is thoroughly water-proofed by a new patent process. The seams and pocket corners being securely fastened, and nothing neglected to render the suit perfect in every respect.

The price has been fixed at $15, to include Hat or Double Visored Cap, Detachable Haversack, Coat, Vest and Pantaloons.

One hundred suits will be kept ready in stock, so that we can furnish to order any size required, at a moment's notice.

In the "Golden Rule" (Rev. W. H. H. Murray's paper) the enthusiastic editor writes:

"We were shown, the other day, a new water-proof suit, specially adapted for sportsmen, designed and made up by Simmons & Son, of Boston, and to which we call the attention of all brethren of the out-door and shore-shooting fraternity, because it meets the demand of personal comfort and convenience beyond anything of home manufacture seen by us heretofore. As a sportsman, we give it our unqualified endorsement, as combining the best points of the English suits, and in addition skillfully adapted to the necessities of the American service. It is a most admirable and satisfactory contrivance in color, style, water-proof quality and capacity. The coat is a marvel in this latter respect."

Persons ordering from a distance need send only the following to be sure of a perfect fit: Breast Measure, Waist Measure, Inside Seam Coat Sleeve, Inside Seam Pantaloons; mention Height and Weight.

C. W. SIMMONS & SON,

6-4-tfos "OAK HALL," BOSTON, MASS.

ORANGE SPORTING POWDER.

Orange Lightning Powder.

The strongest and cleanest powder made. Nos. 1 to 7. Packed only in sealed 1 lb. canisters. The corser sizes (higher numbers) especially are recommended to owners of fine breech-loading guns, giving great penetration with very slight recoil.

Orange Ducking Powder.

For water fowl. Very strong and clean. Nos. 1 to 5. Packed in metal kegs of 6¼ lbs. each, and canisters of 1 and 5 lbs.

Orange Rifle Powder.

The best for rifles and for all ordinary purposes. Sizes, FG, FFG and FFFG, the last being the finest. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12½ lbs. and 6¼ lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and ½ lb.

All of the above give high velocities and less residum than any other brands made.

BLASTING, MINING AND SHIPPING POWDER, OF ALL GRADES AND SIZES, PACKED IN WOOD OR METAL KEGS OF 25 lbs.

SAFETY FUSE AND ELECTRICAL BLASTING APPARATUS.

LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO.,
26 Murray St., New York.

BRANCH OFFICES:

ST. LOUIS—218 North Second Street.
CHICAGO—4 State Street.
DUBUQUE—56 Main Street. 5-13-1y-os

INDIA RUBBER

Fishing Pants, Coats, Leggins and Boots,

RUBBER CAMP BLANKETS,

COMPLETE

Sporting and Camping Outfits,

AND

India Rubber Goods of Every Description.

D. HODGMAN & CO.,

Send for Price List. **27 MAIDEN LANE,**
5-17-6m-os NEW YORK.

Sportsmen's Emporium.

Tents, Portable Boats of all kinds, Dunchlee's Camp Stove, Jack Lamps, Breech-loading Guns and Rifles Fine Fishing Tackle of all kinds, Holberton's Fly Book (holds 1 gross Flies each separate and at full length), Thompson's Waterproof Hunting and Fishing Suits Sole Agents for the celebrated McBride's Flies, the new Hunting and Walking Moccasin Shoe, etc., etc.

We keep everything that Sportsmen require. Send stamp for Catalogue to

HOLBERTON & BREEMER,

P. O. Box 5,109. 102 Nassau Street, New York.
5-13-1y-os

E. H. MADISON,

564 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.,

Makes a specialty of bending, straightening, lengthening and shortening Gun and Rifle Stocks to fit the booter. Shot-guns choke-bored for hard and close shooting. Fine guns made over like new. Work hardened, blued, and barrels browned. Rifle barrels bronzed black. Sights made and fitted, and rifles shot for approximate elevations, etc. Rifleman's sundries and Sportsman's materials. Madison's Browning Mixture in quart bottles, with directions for use, at $3 per bottle. Correspondence solicited. 5-17 1y

GUNS, RIFLES, Etc.

CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

Dep. Q, Classes 265-269.

JAMES PURDEY,

314½ Oxford Street, LONDON,

Gun and Rifle Manufacturer by Special Appointment to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales and the Royal families of Europe.

MR. JAMES PURDEY, JR., will attend every day at the Exhibition, and gentlemen ordering guns will be measured by him with their patent measuring gun. 5-22-tf

J. & W. TOLLEY'S

Fine English Breech-Loading Guns,

MADE TO ORDER,

or from stock at the following reduced prices:

BRAND.	PRICES.	BRAND.	PRICES.
PIONEER, -	$ 65 gold.	NATIONAL, -	$140 gold.
TOLLEY, - -	90 "	CHALLENGE, -	180 "
STANDARD, -	115 "	PARAGON, -	225 "

Our weapons being hand-made throughout, enables us to build Guns of any WEIGHT, GAUGE, PROPORTION or STYLE, while it gives us the power to carry out the wishes of the most exacting sportsman. For many years our specialty has been building FINE GUNS, to the special instruction of individual sportsmen, with what success the numerous flattering testimonials we have received from our patrons will show. The FITTINGS, SHOOTING and general FINISH of these Guns are not excelled by those of the most expensive makers, while the prices charged are strictly remunerative.

With every Gun we send a record of its SHOOTING POWERS.

N. B.—Sportsmen requiring extra CLOSE PATTERN can obtain it by ordering. Illustrated descriptive price sheets with testimonials forwarded on application to our New York house.

Branch House, 29 Maiden Lane, New York.

Man'f'y, Pioneer Works, Birmingham, Eng. 5-5-1y

A member of the firm will be always found at their case in the Centennial Exhibition to show their guns.

THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

P. WEBLEY & SON,

Birmingham and London,

will exhibit a case containing the very finest assortment of BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS, embracing every system of known merit, including the WEBLEY-LANG Self-Cocker, a system at present unknown in America, but which is destined to come to the front Also, Sporting Wimbledon, Regulation and Breech-Loading Match Rifles, and Double-Action Revolvers etc., etc.

MR. THOS. W. WEBLEY will be in attendance at heir case during the Exhibition, and will be happy to afford every information to Sportsmen and rifle shots. 5-13-tf

EDWINSON C. GREEN'S

Breech-Loaders.

CHELTENHAM, ENGLAND.

Are unsurpassed for material, workmanship, durability and shooting qualities. Their superiority in shooting power has been shown wherever tested in this country and in England, standing first, second and third at the New York trial in 1873; also making the highest average at the LONDON FIELD TRIAL in 1875. A case of these guns made to order for sportsmen, and taken from stock, are shown at the Centennial Exhibition, Philadelphia, British Department.

Prices, $45 to $250 Currency.

Those wanting a superior gun, at a moderate cost, send for descriptive Circular and Price-List, to

RUSSEL & HAYDENS, JACKSONVILLE, ILL.,
5-17-tf Sole Agents for U. S.

G. BEUTTENMULLER,

MANUFACTURER OF

Guns, Rifles and Pistols.

Repairing Neatly Done and Warranted

151 E. RANDOLPH ST., CHICAGO. 5-9-1y

FRED. KAEMPFER,

TAXIDERMIST AND DEALER IN

Taxidermists' Materials;

Artificial Glass Eyes, Foreign Bird Skins, Artificial Leaves, Moss, Immortelles, Sea Shells, and Wax Flower material.

A large Stock of all sorts of

SINGING BIRDS,

Cages, Bird Seed, Mocking Bird Food

And a Good Assortment of

Goldfish and Aquaria,

Please send for Circular.

127 Clark St. near Madison, Chicago

LEFEVER BREECH-LOADERS

Double-Barrel Breech-Loading Shot Guns and Rifles.

SINGLE-BARREL BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS,

he strongest and best ever made, for either light or the heaviest kind of Duck or Deer shooting. Also Single-Barrel Breech-Loading Rifles.

Muzzle-Loaders Altered to Breech-Loaders.

Any GOOD muzzle-loader can be changed to a breech-loader, making as strong, good and good-looking gun as a new breech-loader. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed with every gun altered.

These guns are conceded to have the strongest fastening, the best action, and to be the best-handling, the closest and hardest shooting guns before the public. Locks are made re-bounding when desired.

For Catalogue and Price-List address,

5-12-1y **NICHOLS & LEFEVER, 51 Clinton St., SYRACUSE, N. Y.**

The Most Approved System of

Breech-Loading, Sporting and Military Rifles.

For Simplicity of Construction, Accuracy, Penetration, Durability, Ease of Manipulation, Materials and Workmanship, they are Unsurpassed. Revolvers of Various Sizes, desirable in All Respects.

Send for Circulars. 5-19-1y **WHITNEY ARMS COMPANY, Whitneyville, near New Haven, Conn., U. S. A.**

WILLIAM READ & SONS,

13 Faneuil Hall Square,
BOSTON.

Agents for Genuine.

W. & C. SCOTT & SON'S Breech Loaders.

Medal of the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition has been awarded to this Gun

Patent Self-Adjustment for Saddle Girths.

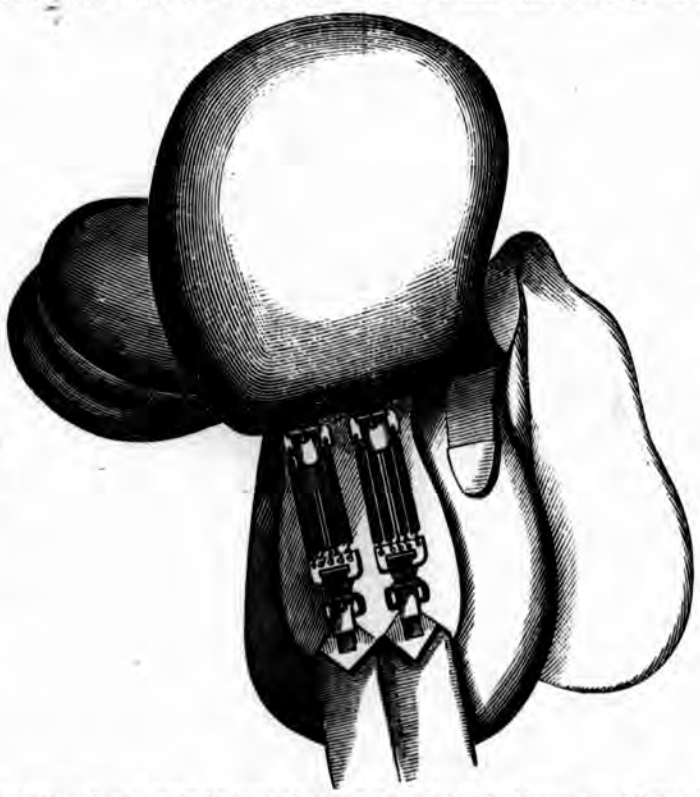
ALOIS STEINBACH,

Equery to H. I. H. the Arch-Duke Franz Ferdinand of Austria Inventor, Vienna.

The Only Perfect Adjustment for the Saddle.

This patent Self-Adjustment prevents all Shifting or Displacement of the Saddle and insures perfect freedom of respiration, and is an infallible preventative against accidents from breaking or slackening girths.

PATENTED IN THE UNITED STATES, APRIL 25, 1876; also in



AUSTRIA, HUNGARY, FRANCE, ENGLAND, CANADA, and many other countries.

This admirable and very practical invention is most flatteringly endorsed by numerous distinguished people of Europe, among them Prince BISMARCK; Prince TURN-TAXIS; Field-Marshal Baron TIRET; Baron ORCZY, of the Austrian army; BONEMAINS, LEFORT DUFRETORY, DE TUCE and GUILLOT DE ROCHERE, generals of the French army; FEODOR VON ZUBOVITS, 1st Lieutenant Royal Hungarian Hussars; FRANZ WOLDAN, 1st Lieutenant 2d Regiment Dragoons, who used the Self-Adjustment in his famous distance competition; NORBERTH VON ZEMETHY; ZIERECK, 1st Lieutenant 11th Regiment Hussars; VON ROSENBERG, Lieutenant-Colonel Ziethen Hussars; the Vienna "Sporn," the leading German sporting journal; "La Reunion des Officiers," French army journal, and many other testimonials, proving the efficiency of this invention, will be found in our circular.

The Self-Adjustment has been introduced in the riding schools in this country, and the most gratifying endorsements are given by

MR. FRED J. ENGELHARDT, Central Park Riding School, 7th Avenue and 58th Street, New York.
W. C. DICKEL, Fifth-Avenue Riding School, 5th Avenue and 59th Street, New York.
W. WALTER, Brooklyn Riding Academy.
A. P. GREEN'S Riding School, 9 West 13th Street, New York.
PHILLIP HEXAMER, Hoboken Riding Academy.

And others throughout the United States.

Circulars with illustrations, detailed descriptions and testimonials can be had on application to the representatives and authorized General Agents of this invention. 6-11-4t eow

KOLISCHER & RHOEDEN, Office 263 Broadway, New York.